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**\$25.00** TO **\$28,000**. **LONG** AND **SHORT** term loans. Buy notes and mortgages. **CRA WORLD** - **MCNEELY**, 1000 **W. 10th St.**, **Los Angeles**, **National Bank**, **Cor.** **First** and **Spring Sts.** You deal with principals only and save all commissions.

**\$500,000** TO LOAN UPON **IM** proved city and country property; lowest rates; loans made with dispatch. Address **The Northern Counties Investment Trust**

(limited), FRED J. SMITH, Agent, Pomona, Cal.  
**\$500,000 TO LOAN ON RANCH**  
 property; 8 per cent. on large loans, 8 per cent. on small loans. J. C. OLIVER, removed to 101 N. Broadway.  
**\$4500 TO LOAN IN SUMS OF \$1000**  
 to \$1500, on gilt-edge residence property, at 7 per cent. net. J. C. OLIVER, removed to 101 N. Broadway.  
**MONEY TO LOAN AT 6% PER CENT**  
 net on business property, at the MAIN ST. SAVINGS BANK AND LOAN CO., 426 S. Main.  
**MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE**

**M**ONEY TO LOAN—AT LOWEST RATES. MORTIMER & HARRIS, Attorneys-at-Law, 78 Temple block.

**UNION LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY**, 226 S. Spring st. Short time loans made on all kinds of security.

**\$100 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE** security. Address P. O. Box 515, Station D.

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**MONEY TO LOAN—ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE**. A. E. FROST.

**ANY SUM ON REAL ESTATE:**  
per cent net. GEO. I. COCHRAN, 6 Burdett  
Block.

**MONEY TO LOAN—APPLY TO GEO.**  
N. WILLIAMSON, corner 9th and Ma  
Sta.

**\$500 OR \$1000 TO LOAN. E. BAX**  
TER, rooms 7 and 8, Jones block.

**MONEY TO LOAN—LOW RATE**  
Room 15, CAL. BANK BUILDING.

**Lost and Found.**  
**LOST—ON SUNDAY, SEPT. 28TH**  
 1890, between Sunny Side Station, on R. R. and  
 dond : Railway, and Naleau : Station, a small brown  
 leather covered : money book : a liberal re-  
 ward will be paid for its return. W. E. HUGHE  
 room 20, Schumacher Block.

**LOST—CERTIFICATE OF STOCK, NO.**  
 321, State Loan and Trust Co.—10 shares,  
 name of Walter Devereux. Reward given for  
 turning certificate to STATE LOAN AND  
 TRUST CO., Bryson-Bonebrake Building.

**LOST—OCT 3: A SMALL GLAS**

**LOST—PAIR GOLD-BLASED SP**  
tacles. Finder will please leave at Ho

Hollenbeck and receive reward. H. H. WILSON.  
COX.

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**Political.**

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**F**OR SUPERIOR JUDGE—  
B. N. SMITH,  
Regular Republican Nominee.

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**F**OR COUNTY CLERK—  
T. H. WARD,  
Regular Republican Nominee.

**FOR SHERIFF—**  
MARTIN G. AGUIRRE.  
Regular Republican Nominee.

**FOR COUNTY ASSESSOR—**  
F. E. GRAY,  
Of Alhambra,  
Regular Republican Nominee.

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**Unclassified.**

**MRS. E. C. FREEMAN, PROPRIETOR**

**BOSTON DRESS TAILORING**  
 The store has moved to 535 E. Spring St.  
 art of cutting ladies' garments of every descrip-  
 tion is taught daily from actual tailor measur-  
 ment. Call and see.

**DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY**  
 out of your hens! If so, send 50c to me  
 "Poultry in California." 1 year, the best poultry  
 journal on the Pacific coast; six months, 25c. P.  
 BOX 733, City.

**MOST WONDERFUL ADVERTISING**

**M**achine ever produced; sells to every merchant; splendid employment; big pay. Enchanting stamp. ARC MANUFACTURING CO., Racine, Wis.

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**NOTICE TO LADIES: LADIES' HATS** and bonnets reshaped in any style desired, at the **LOS ANGELES STRAW WORKS, No. 10** W Third st., between Spring and Main

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**NO GASOLINE STOVES EXPLODE**  
Never when in good order, cleaned & repaired. **M. D. BLA KMAN, 403 South Spruce street. Telephone 1098.**

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**MISS CARRIE B. CONGER, EXPERIENCED**

**TO LEASE—ROOM AND YARD FOR**  
a coal and feed yard; central; good sit-  
given; see this. H. E. SIDDALL, 139 S. Bro-  
way.

**FOR LOW RATES—OF STORA**  
call at CENTRAL WAREHOUSE,  
Upper Main St.

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**THE SUPERVISORS.**

The Board of Supervisors met yesterday. On motion of Supervisor Rowland the Auditor was requested to furnish the board, before 10 a. m., Monday, October 6th, with an estimate of the amount required for the expenses of the county during the coming year. As required by law, the same to be used

The committee appointed to examine into the necessity of rebuilding bridge across the old river at Smith crossing, and across a new channel by the change of the channel of Los Angeles river last winter, report recommending the rebuilding of bridge. The report says: "Owing the unsettled condition of the channel of the Los Angeles river, we recommend that it be closed, and the

Another Product of the Soil.  
A curbstone statesman was yes-

"Now," said he, "there is a tariff on macaroni of three cents a pound. That is just. It encourages home industry and keeps the whole trade here."

"Yes," said the curbstone statesman, "we have a soil and climate in every way equal to that of Italy, and with a little encouragement from the Government, we might grow our own macaroni as well as not!"

Enough said.

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East Side Notes.

The Emerson Club of East Los Angeles will give one of its interesting entertainments on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Damerla is expected home evening from Cleveland, O.

E. F. Tinker is spending Sunday with friends at Pasadena.

Dr. Newton and family are spending a few days at Burbank.

L. F. Ledbetter is on the sick list.



## THE REPUBLICANS.

## Final Adjournment of the County Convention.

R. B. Carpenter Named for Senator on the First Ballot.

Walter S. Moore and F. N. Marion Nominated for the Assembly.

Austin and Owens for City Justices and L. Stanton for Township Justice—Nominations for Constables and Supervisors.

The Republican County Convention has concluded its labors and adjourned without day. Yesterday some of the various district and township conventions were held and candidates for the various offices were named.

From the city district Walter S. Moore was nominated for the Assembly; from the country district F. N. Marion was named. R. B. Carpenter was selected to stand for Senator. All three of these nominees claim that they are unopposed as far as the United States Senatorship is concerned.

The defeat of Fred C. Smith for Constable surprised a great many of that gentleman's friends, but the nomination of L. D. Rogers was unquestionably a good one. This can be said without casting any reflection upon Mr. Smith.

The nomination of Messrs. Austin, Stanton and Owens for Justices of the Peace was looked for, although George P. Phibbs, now Deputy District Attorney, came very near defeating Mr. Owens.

Good feeling seems to prevail generally over the results attained, and from no defeated candidate nor from his friends has the threat been made that he or they intend to bolt the ticket that has been put up.

In many ways the convention was a remarkable one. It was independent and comprised, generally speaking, of men of ability, integrity and discretion. That the country delegates succeeded in getting in their work, if the crude expression will be pardoned, is unquestioned. But withal they exhibited a spirit of fairness.

Now for the canvas which will determine the result on November 4.

## THE CONVENTION.

The Proceedings in Detail—Closing Session.

At 9:20 o'clock yesterday morning Chairman Henry T. Gage called the Republican County Convention to order.

Mr. Gage called to the chair W. H. Thomas of the Second Ward and himself took the floor. He said that inasmuch as the convention had completed its business as a whole, he would move that the delegates from the various assembly, senatorial and township districts assemble, make their nominations and report to the whole convention.

On motion of Judge Hatch of Garvanza, the roll was called only so far as it referred to the several districts.

## FOR STATE SENATOR.

Nominations for State Senator were then declared in order for the Thirty-eighth Senatorial District. The district is composed as follows: All of the city of Los Angeles, and the country precincts of Acton, Burbank, Centinela, Calabasas, Compton, Catalina, Calhoun, Covina, Chautauqua, El Monte, Duarte, Electric, Enterprise, Esperanza, Elizabeth Lake, Fairmount, Fairmont, Glendale, Garvanza, Knolls, Lamanda, La Ballea, La Dow, Los Virgenes, Lugo, La Liebre, La Cañada, Lancaster, Langa, Liano, Lankershim, Monrovia, Monte Vista, North Pasadena, National, Newhall, Old Mission, Pasadena City, Nos. 1 to 6 inclusive, Palmdale, Rowland, Rose-dale, Redondo, Sierra Madre, San Gabriel, San Antonio, Santa Monica, San Vicente, Tejuja, University and Vernon.

In placing in nomination James R. Finlayson, Judge Variel of the Ninth Ward spoke as follows: Gentlemen of the convention: I congratulate you upon the labors you have already performed, but which are now rapidly drawing to a close. The nominations you have thus far made concern only the county. We are now about to place in nomination a candidate for an office which concerns the whole nation, because of the fact that the legislature elected this year will name a United States Senator. I name for this office a man who has been a Californian for a quarter of a century, and during all that time a staunch supporter of the Republican party. He has already been a member of the Assembly, and has had an experience in preparing bills for the apportionment of the State, which he can use to advantage at Sacramento this winter. Gentlemen, I name for Senator a gentleman whom you all know—James R. Finlayson.

At the mention of this name there was loud and continued applause. In concluding his remarks Judge Variel said:

I pledge you, delegates, if he is nominated and elected, he will go to Sacramento unopposed for any candidate for the United States Senate. He will set only for the best interests of the Republican party. At the conclusion of Mr. Variel's remarks the convention broke out in applause, which lasted for several minutes.

When order was restored Thomas A. Lewis of the Fifth Ward came to the stage. Everybody expected that he was going to put in nomination a candidate for Senator. But instead of so doing he held a brief whispered consultation with the chairman. The result was that W. H. Thomas of the Second Ward was called to the chair. Mr. Gage then addressed the convention, placing in nomination Judge R. B. Carpenter, in about the following language:

I had, as far as I could recollect, promised to put in nomination a candidate for this convention. But it seems that there is one more friend who demands, my efforts, and I want to tell you that whatever he asks of me he will receive, if it is in my power to give.

I desire to place before this convention the name of a gentleman who is closely related to that distinguished Republican, that able organizer, that shrewd statesman, Matt Carpenter of Wisconsin. Gentlemen, there is something in the blood, and I propose to name for Senator R. B. Carpenter of this city, a man who in the past has rendered distinguished service to the party, and whom it ought to be a delight for us to honor.

There were no seconding speeches and the candidates came to the platform and pledged themselves to support the ticket. They likewise deposited with the secretary the \$5 assessment.

Judge Carpenter in speaking to the

convention stated that the rumor that he was pledged to support Leland Stanford for Senator was untrue. The judge denied that he was in any way bound to cast his vote for any man. Of the Republican party and its record, he spoke eloquently. There was, he said, only one pledge he would make. If nominated and elected he would endeavor to do all he could for the people of Los Angeles county.

The result of the ballot was the nomination of Judge Carpenter, the vote being as follows:

R. B. Carpenter.....144  
J. R. Finlayson.....91

Total vote cast.....235  
Necessary to a choice.....118

When the chair announced the vote the convention applauded.

Judge Variel, on behalf of Mr. Finlayson, moved that the nomination be made unanimous, and to this proposition the delegates all agreed.

At this juncture Mr. Gage explained that he had intended to make no nominating speeches in the convention.

"But," said he, "two years ago I promised to nominate Martin Aguirre for Sheriff. When the time came for me to do so, I was away in Chicago representing you, gentlemen, in the national convention. The pledge I made two years ago I fulfilled yesterday. When I was told that it was to nominate Judge Carpenter I was thunderstruck. I did so, however, because I have the reputation of never going back on my word."

FOR THE ASSEMBLY.

The next order of business was the nomination of candidates for the assembly.

For the Seventy-seventh Assembly District J. W. Haverstick, in a brief speech, placed in nomination Mr. Walter S. Moore.

A Second Ward delegate named Frank C. Prescott, who, he said, was a young attorney amply and fully qualified to represent the district in the State Legislature.

S. G. Millard, in a few eloquent remarks, placed in nomination for the office of Frank P. Kelly. He referred to him as a young man who had served the county honestly and efficiently as District Attorney. [Smiles.]

T. J. Carran placed in nomination C. W. Pendleton, former secretary of the County Central Committee.

Mr. Stillson of the Second Ward, in seconding the nomination of Walter S. Moore, made a hit. He said the "pumpkin rollers" had already been amply recognized, and now he wanted to see the "log-rollers" get something.

Nominations were ordered closed and the candidates came forward and deposited their assessment.

Among the first to come was Walter S. Moore. When "Walter" reached the platform he was greeted with applause. In addressing the convention he said:

Mr. Chairman, delegates of the convention and fellow Republicans: At the earnest solicitation of many friends, who are anxious for my success, and after mature deliberation and consideration on my part, with a full knowledge of the importance, honor and dignity of the office, I appear before this convention asking for the nomination of Assemblyman for the Seventy-seventh District. For the mistakes of the past I have been severely and justly punished. I have no explanations, apologies or excuses to make. I took my medicine without a whimper. I at no time ever dodged a question, or an issue. During the next session many important questions other than election of United States Senator will come before the Legislature, questions of vital importance to the prosperity and well-being of this city and community, notably those of irrigation and reclamation. My experience as a Councilman representing the old Fifth Ward for four years, 1881, 1882, 1883 and 1884, the last year as president of that body, has made me thoroughly familiar with the wants of this city, and particularly on the important question of irrigation.

The big city and county of San Francisco, with a population not more than six times as great as that of our own beautiful city, has a representation in the Assembly of twenty members, while we have but one solitary assemblyman.

So you see, fellow-citizens, it will be my duty to get a fair representation. These and other questions I have faithfully looked after. Your State platform is thoroughly familiar to me. I have read the county platform and endorse it and the entire ticket. If in your wisdom you nominate either of the other aspirants I will be found working for the successful nominee. I ask you for this nomination—for the services I have rendered to the Republican party, for my wife and three children, all of whom were born within the boundaries of the Seventy-seventh District.

You will find me in Sacramento always on duty at roll-call, wide awake, sober, active and industrious.

I pledge you, fellow Republicans, that the motto of Walter S. Moore will be found on the side of right, honor and decency.

Messrs. Kelly, Prescott and Pendleton also made speeches.

The result of the ballot was the nomination of Mr. Moore. The vote was as follows:

Walter S. Moore.....118  
C. W. Pendleton.....38  
Frank C. Prescott.....12  
Frank P. Kelly.....10

Total vote cast.....178  
Necessary to a choice.....89

The result of the ballot when announced by the chair was received with cheers.

On motion made by the friends of Mr. Prescott and Mr. Kelly the nomination was made unanimous.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH DISTRICT.

In the Seventy-eighth Assembly District Convention there were four candidates for representative and more or less trouble resulted therefrom. The district comprises the following precincts: Azusa, Alhambra, Acton, Burbank, Centinela, Calabasas, Compton, Catalina, Calhoun, Covina, Chautauqua, Duarte, El Monte, Electric, Enterprise, Esperanza, Elizabeth Lake, Fairmount, Fairmont, Glendale, Garvanza, Knolls, Lamanda, La Ballea, La Dow, Los Virgenes, Lugo, La Liebre, La Cañada, Lancaster, Langa, Liano, Lankershim, Monrovia, Monte Vista, North Pasadena, National, Newhall, Old Mission, Pasadena city, Nos. 1 to 6 inclusive, Palmdale, Rowland, Rose-dale, Redondo, Sierra Madre, San Gabriel, San Antonio, Santa Monica, San Vicente, Tejuja, University, Vernon.

For this district J. A. Pirtle placed in nomination F. N. Marion, whom he took occasion to refer to as a veteran of two wars, a representative man and well qualified for the position.

J. A. Foshay of Monrovia placed in nomination H. A. Unruh of Arcadia. W. S. Malloch of La Liebre seconded the nomination of F. N. Marion. He did also Judge Hatch of Garvanza, J. C. Sherer of Glendale, H. Hubbard of San Fernando, F. A. Longley of South Pasadena and M. Lloyd of University.

J. A. Buchanan was placed in nomination by J. W. Wood of Pasadena.

In quite a long-continued effort M. F. Tarble, who had secured a proxy, seconded the nomination of Marion.

Nominations were then closed, and the candidates came forward to deposit.

Mr. Marion came to the front and said that, if nominated, he would use his best efforts to advance the interests of the section he represented. He would, if elected, go to Sacramento absolutely unopposed, as far as the United States Senatorship was concerned. The candidate further announced that

he favored the Wright act, and was opposed to a further division of the county.

H. A. Unruh made a brief talk, in substance covering the same points that Mr. Marion did.

W. H. Mace created a little flurry by stating that while he had not himself served in the Union army he had sent a substitute and that substitute was killed. He said furthermore that he favored the election of W. W. Morrow for United States Senator.

J. A. Buchanan of Pasadena, who had also been placed in nomination made a speech in a poetic strain.

The result of the ballot, which was then proceeded with, was the nomination of Mr. Marion. The vote was as follows:

F. N. Marion.....76  
J. A. Buchanan.....31  
H. A. Unruh.....29  
W. H. Mace.....5

Total vote cast.....141  
Necessary to a choice.....71

Capt. Marion having received a majority of all the votes cast, was declared the nominee of the convention.

The county convention as a whole then reassembled, and E. J. Niles moved an adjournment to be reassembled as supervisors and township conventions.

Then came trouble. Some delegates did not deem this the proper course to pursue. Mr. Gard of the Fourth and Mr. Wells of the Third had a few words which they directed at Chairman Gage. That gentleman, however, proved himself equal to the occasion and passed the ill-timed remarks.

On motion of W. H. Thomas, Mr. Gage was thanked for the able manner in which he had presided over the convention, and at 12:15 an adjournment sine die was ordered.

## THE CITY OFFICES.

Nominations for Justices, Constables and Supervisor.

At 1:15 o'clock the delegates from the city were called to order by Chairman Gage.

The first order of business announced was the nomination of candidates for City Justice.

W. H. Thomas of the Second Ward placed in nomination E. E. Galbreth. W. T. Williams placed in nomination L. Stanton.

The nomination of Stanton was seconded by J. Frankenstein, F. M. Kelsey and George M. Holton.

The nomination of Galbreth was seconded by H. A. Barclay, S. A. Garrett and Dr. Sinsabaugh.

At the suggestion of Dr. Murphy of the Ninth Ward, speeches from the candidates were dispensed with.

The candidates came forward and put up their assessment.

The ballot was then proceeded with, resulting in the nomination of Judge Stanton by the following vote:

L. Stanton.....99  
E. E. Galbreth.....72  
S. A. Garrett.....5

Total vote cast.....176  
Necessary to a choice.....88

Judge Stanton having received a majority of all the votes cast was declared the nominee of the convention. His nomination was made unanimous.

FOR CONSTABLES.

The next order of business was the nomination of two candidates for constable.

W. E. Dunn placed in nomination H. C. Clements, present incumbent. George M. Holton seconded the motion, as did also J. Frankenstein.

C. W. Pendleton placed in nomination Fred C. Smith, present incumbent.

Mr. Slater of the Seventh Ward seconded the nomination.

W. H. Thomas of the Second Ward nominated William Bouett, and his nomination was seconded by Ed Naud.

S. G. Millard placed in nomination Robert C. Owens, a colored man.

C. H. Twine, who had secured a proxy, seconded this nomination.

Judge Variel placed in nomination Lester D. Rogers.

The nomination was seconded by C. M. Wells and Maj. Furry.

As nominations were ordered closed at this point, the candidates stepped to the stage and put up their assessment. The ballot was then proceeded with. Each delegate was instructed to vote for two candidates. The result was the nomination of Mr. Clements but no choice as to the second nominee. The vote was:

H. C. Clements.....96  
L. D. Rogers.....89  
J. B. Sanchez.....73  
William Bouett.....31

Total vote cast.....289  
Necessary to a choice.....145

H. C. Clements having received a majority of all the votes cast was declared nominated. Mr. Rogers lacked one vote of a majority, and this rendered a second ballot necessary.

The name of J. B. Sanchez was withdrawn.

At this point Mr. Gard arose to a question of personal privilege. He said that certain remarks he had made concerning the chair had evidently been misunderstood. He desired to apologize for any discourteous language he might have used. Mr. Gard's remarks met with applause.

The result of the second ballot for constable was as follows:

Fred C. Smith.....84  
L. D. Rogers.....79  
William Bouett.....10

Total vote cast.....173  
Necessary to a choice.....87

No candidate having received a majority of the votes cast, a third ballot was taken, resulting in the nomination of L. D. Rogers. The vote was:

L. D. Rogers.....95  
F. C. Smith.....77

Total vote cast.....172  
Necessary to a choice.....86

Mr. Rogers having received a majority of the votes cast was declared the nominee of the convention.

FOR CITY JUSTICES.

The next order of business was the nomination of two candidates for City Justices.

G. M. Holton named M. T. Owens. Judge Variel presented the name of H. C. Austin.

ballot was the selection of Mr. Owens, the vote being:

M. T. Owens.....95  
G. P. Phibbs.....75  
L. D. Waburn.....2

Total vote cast.....172  
Necessary to a choice.....87

Mr. Owens was declared the nominee.

## BILLS PAID.

The various bills for the expenses of the convention were then presented and ordered paid. The Sergeant-at-Arms was allowed \$40, the assistants \$25 each, their services, and the two pages \$15 each.

FOR SUPERVISOR, THIRD DISTRICT.

Nominal action for Supervisor for the Third District were next in order.

C. M. Wells named E. A. Forrester and the nomination was seconded by Dr. Cochran.

H. A. Barclay placed in nomination L. R. Dunkelberger, and the nomination was seconded by T. J. Carran, J. Frankenstein and Mr. Labow.

The ballot was proceeded with after the candidates had made their deposits, resulting in the selection of Mr. Forrester. The vote was:

E. A. Forrester.....87  
L. R. Dunkelberger.....86

Total vote cast.....173  
Necessary to a choice.....87

Mr. Forrester was declared the nominee for Supervisor.

## THE WIND-UP.

On motion of Maj. Gard, the thanks of the delegates were returned to Henry T. Gage for the able manner in which he had presided over the convention, and three rousing cheers were given him.

With this the convention adjourned sine die, or, as Mr. Gage insists upon having it, without date.

The First Supervisorial District.

The delegates from the First Supervisorial District met at the rooms of the County Republican Club on Second street to nominate a candidate for Supervisor. Five names were presented for their nomination as follows:

W. L. Woodward of Lordsburg, J. W. Cook of Glendora, N. Vanderlip of Lamanda Park, G. H. Peck of El Monte and Jim Dukes of Old Mission.

The candidates appeared upon the platform and each made a few remarks and deposited \$5.

The first ballot resulted as follows:

W. L. Woodward.....25  
J. W. Cook.....23  
N. Vanderlip.....14  
James Dukes.....13  
G. H. Peck.....1

Total vote cast.....76  
Necessary to a choice.....38

No candidate having received a majority, there was no nomination.

Four more ballots were taken before a decision was arrived at. On the fifth ballot J. W. Cook was nominated, the vote being:

J. W. Cook.....41  
W. L. Woodward.....37

Total vote cast.....78  
Necessary to a choice.....39

Mr. Cook was declared the nominee.

## CONVENTION NOTES.

Now the Democratic procession can pass.

The officers of the convention were very liberally paid for their services.

J. M. Dunsmuir, on the second ballot, Recorder, received 100 votes.

Lester Rogers, the nominee for constable, is a member of Fremont Post, Sons of Veterans.

"Sixteen years ago, when I first came to this country," got to be quite a chestnut before the convention adjourned.

Tomorrow a candidate for the Assembly for the Seventy-eighth District will be nominated by the Republicans at Anaheim. The district comprises all of Orange county and a portion of Los Angeles.

There were ten cable car employes delegates upon the floor of the convention from the city. They made a strong pull and a pull all together for the nomination of Lester Rogers, and the result was that he won.

Before the convention adjourned it was announced that township conventions would meet in the following places next Saturday: Pasadena, Pomona, Alhambra, Glendora, Covina, El Monte township delegates met late yesterday afternoon.

The following nominations have been made for La Ballea township: For Justices of the Peace, N. P. Ross and C. M. Sexton; for Constables, A. E. McConnell, N. Abrams, for Road Overseer, N. G. Ladgewood.

To San Monica township the following nominations have been made: For Justices of the Peace, R. R. Harris and C. C. Twitchell; for Constables, G. B. Dexter and C. D. Dales.

COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Chairman Northam's Speech—The Executive Committee.

There was a meeting of the Republican County Central Committee yesterday afternoon at the rooms of the Union League. Upon calling the committee to order the chairman, Robert J. Northam, made the following address:

Gentlemen of the Republican County Central Committee: I fully appreciate the responsibility and the honor you have placed upon me in electing me as chairman of this committee. And, while it was in no manner my desire or expectation to receive this distinguished honor, and while I would be pleased were the responsibilities upon some one else's shoulders than mine; yet since it is a fact that I am elected, and being today, as I always have been, a Republican, as such in the interests of the party I cannot shrink a duty that my party call upon me to perform.

You have nominated an excellent county ticket, which, with the State and Congressional tickets, is now our desire and duty to use every honorable endeavor to elect.

Gentlemen, Col. Markham is making a splendid campaign in the northern part of the State. We have but four weeks in which to make our local fight. Let us use the time between now and election, that we shall retain in Los Angeles county the honor of being the banner Republican county of the State, and give our old-time majority to our candidates, State and local. And to this end I invoke the active support of this committee, and every Republican of this county during this campaign.

We must, in order to secure such success, have harmony among all elements and factions, and with that end in view I name as the Executive Committee, subject to your approval, the following:

Hervey Lindley, George H. Bonbrake, Henry T. Gage, E. F. Egan, J. Frankenstein, E. P. Johnson, M. L. Statin, George P. McLean, W. F. Fitzgerald, George J. Arnold, M. W. Brady, J. W. Wood, John Brooker, George E. Gard, Dr. W. W. Murphree.

The appointments were approved by the committee, when an adjournment was had until tomorrow morning, when a secretary will be named.

Grand Millinery Opening.

Miss Jordan has just returned from New York and the East with an elegant line of Fall and Winter Millinery.

Opening will be on Friday and Saturday, October 10 and 11th, at 315 South Spring street. All friends and patrons are cordially invited. No cards.

## Clothing.

"There are plenty of people who know how to make money, and how to waste it, but few know how to spend it."—Uncle Esau.

The quotation above adapts itself very well to ready-made clothing. If you pay \$40.00 for a suit of Co's made to order, when we can fit you as well with the same goods, well made, for from \$20.00 to \$25.00, you certainly do not "know HOW to spend your money."

Come in and examine and try on a Suit of those elegant Grey suits we advertised a few days ago, which were made up to our order. Our price, \$22.50 and \$25.00. Same goods in merchant tailors' windows, \$35.00 and \$40.00. WE GUARANTEE FIT.

We are showing an immense line of Overcoats and Fine Pants.

London Clothing Co.

Cor. Spring and Temple Streets.

## Boots and Shoes.

SCHOOL CHILDREN CAN EARN MONEY BY CALLING ON

"LEWIS,"

THE LEADING SHOE HOUSE.

Our Pfize Book Covers, suitable for all schools books, are now being distributed FREE to all school children.

Every cover will tell you how to earn money by competing for our cash prizes.

School children, come at once and get your BOOK COVERS. You don't need to purchase shoes to get BOOK COVERS.

:-: SCHOOL SHOES. :-:

This week we will devote our attention exclusively to the wants OF THE LITTLE ONES.

We expect to, and WE WILL sell more Children's Shoes than any store in town.







## MAGNETIC MARKHAM.

## Massing His Matchless Batteries

## ON THE REDOUBTS AT RED BLUFF

Sunshine and the Glistening Snows of Shasta—Melodies from Throats of Brass—Illuminated Streets and Enthusiasm Galore.

RED BLUFF, Oct. 4.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The sun had already been up and got its name on the register this morning at Redding before the Colonel and his oratorical companion-campaigner got down to breakfast.

It was a matchless morning—a morning in which the act of taking breath was a positive pleasure. The murky clouds that had hung upon our flanks like a band of guerillas all day yesterday vanished with the night, and in their place there bent above us a sky so blue and deep and beautiful that it seemed one might almost pierce its pellucid depths and peer into the windows of Paradise!

Away to the northward—leagues away—Mount Shasta towered to the sky, but seemed scarce a stone's throw distant, and we gazed upon it fixedly and long, wishing that we might cut our heels in the snow-drifts glittering at its peak.

It was 9 o'clock and more when the train moved away en route to this pretty city, amid the God-speeds of the stalwarts who came down to see the Pasadena off.

Daylight disclosed the fact that we were in a gem of a country, and the party enjoyed the scenery, the air filled with sunshine and piney odors from the foothills skirting the line of march, and the exhilaration induced by the swift ride down the grade.

We found ourselves unable to sneak into this place without a brass band at our heels, and have given up trying to make that movement anywhere, so yielding to the inevitable, we sallied into Gen. Chipman's handsome town with the eyes of the multitude on us, each fellow, except the Colonel, trying to look big and make the populace think he was the particular chap that the band was blowing its lungs to pieces for.

There are plenty of good fellows and good Republicans in Red Bluff, and we don't get much chance to get harnessed up to old enmity. Dr. Dobson of the Sentinel, who was just getting out his first paper on brand-new type on a brand new press, after having been burned out, invited us over to see his able journal come from under the big cylinder, "reeking with information," and there was method in his madness, for he set us on the Examiner to reading proof, and wanted me to write up a half-page "ad." of some new kind of plug tobacco, but I struck on him, for it always was a hardship for me to work, and I don't chew anyway. I never chewed but once, and that was one time when I was "breaking prairie" with a measly chap in Kansas. That one "chaw" broke me of the plug tobacco habit for a long time to come. The fact is I was so infernally sick that trip that I came near "throwing up" a job hammering cattle, that I needed and wanted to keep, and I have never had the nerve to try to "chaw" since.

Some of the party took drives among the big ranches, but the next Governor stayed at his hotel and kept on visiting public Democrats, Republicans and "Prohs" (that's what they call them up this way) until dinner time.

Of course we knew that Red Bluff would astonish us with some new feature, and have been wondering what form it would take, but none of us could have guessed that they would have strung a gigantic candlestick the length of the town, with candles in it six inches apart, which, when lighted, shed a glamour on the streets and grease on the best clothes of the audience in about equal proportions. But it made a beautiful show and the handsome illumination yet seen on the trip. I have learned too some points on bonfires; why, they scorn one up here less than thirty feet high, with a tar barrel at the top, and when they were "touched off" it made a glow that was as bright and warm as a Markham smile and a Markham handshake.

From the appearance of the great mass of cheering torch-bearers that went marching down between the candle-illuminated sidewalks, I should judge that Tehama county had turned out every Republican in it to cheer the proprietor of the "hypnotic hand."

They took in all the principal streets and cheered for Markham until, I think, the snow must have settled at least six on Lassen Buttes, eighty miles away. They packed the immense armory with the cheering throng, with beautiful women, with illuminations, flags and flowers, until it was a picture to remember.

It is here that the "Markham rose" has broken out like a case of confluent small-pox. Nearly every man in the audience wore one on his lapel, and the ladies' corsages were garnished with the rich red of the flower that this year blooms in California from upland to ocean, until the vast audience took on that dark cardinal tinge that a town takes after "a night of it."

It was a grand audience—the greatest I have seen since I joined the party, and Col. Markham captured it completely. He told a new story to-night about "Mrs. Matt Fuller's" drunken husband that I would like to repeat, but he may want to tell it down home himself on the 1st of November, at our big meeting, so I will not forestall him, although the temptation is great.

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The fight goes on in royal shape; no such magnificent receptions have ever been given any man in California as greet the State's next Governor, and it is dollars to crabsapples that he will roll up such a vote in November as has been known here but rarely.

We have to get out at 4 o'clock tomorrow morning to catch a train for that "city of roses," Chico, and if you can spare a few bits of sympathy for us at having to see the sun rise, it will be duly appreciated, at least by HANK WAGONER.

## A Lively Runaway.

At 6 o'clock last night a pair of horses owned by a farmer named Andrews, who lives in the foothills, ran away on Temple street. Mr. Andrews was on his way home, and had his two daughters, aged

9 and 13 years, respectively, in the wagon. Andrews was thrown out when the horses started off, but the girls remained in the seats until the team ran into a cable car at Waters street, when they were thrown out, and the eldest girl's right leg was broken just above the knee. The other one escaped injury. The injured girl was taken to a private residence on Waters street, where her injuries were treated.

## THE DEMOCRATS.

Result of the Primaries Held Yesterday.

The Democrats held their primaries yesterday. The voting places were opened at 3 p.m., and voting was kept up until 7 o'clock last evening. But little interest was taken in the affair outside of office-seekers and those who wished to be delegates to the county convention, which convenes in Turner Hall next Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The caucus ticket was voted at all the precincts except three, the Second Ward, the Third Ward and the Eighth Ward, but even in these voting places the fight was quite tame. The delegates are as follows:

**THE DELEGATES.**  
First Ward—Richard Dunnigan, T. S. Meredith, C. H. Langbein, A. Gundlach, W. C. Hughes, J. E. Youkum, F. P. Quigley, Jos. Mesmer, Jerry Haldwin, Henry Crociat, S. White, C. I. McIntyre.  
Second Ward—M. C. Marsh, M. P. Snyder, John Clark, F. B. Culver, Robert Dominguez, D. Innes, D. Mulrin, G. W. Reitzer, H. Bruning, A. Davis, J. E. Bennett, M. D. Sullivan, Dr. H. Nadeau, John Nadeau, Frank Adams, E. G. Tice, Frank Hamm, Robert L. Garrett, R. F. Sepulveda, E. Roth, C. L. Hargitt, C. A. Schroeder, J. Trabuco, A. C. Roques, Jos. Ross, Dr. J. S. Crawford.

Third Ward—L. M. Wagner, C. M. Baker, N. C. Bledsoe, J. C. Fey, J. E. Fianacha, Dr. E. C. C. Crawford, T. E. Gibbon, L. B. Dockweiler, C. N. Richards, J. H. Kennedy, W. A. Ryan, M. Hopkins, E. J. Morris, L. Levy, R. E. McGregor, J. F. Donahue, J. J. Naughton, Joe Davidson, M. Morris, W. A. Wilson.

Fourth Ward—F. B. Guthrie, C. N. Williams, E. H. Freeman, J. W. Swawick, F. C. Wolf, R. Zelinger, E. Gernale, C. C. C. F. A. Last, J. J. Ayres, John R. Matthews, John Bryson, Sr., D. Bottler, W. L. Graves.

Fifth Ward—John Osborne, John Mackell, C. J. Cosby, Fred Barkness, D. H. Ireland, F. W. Sabieh, D. V. Waldron, A. Neuelle.

Sixth Ward—J. T. Bearden, J. Marlon Brooks, H. J. A. Stubb, F. Mackay, A. Rimpau, Charles J. Peters, A. Rozell, J. M. Butler, John F. Humphreys, John Weber, E. W. Taylor, J. H. Kahlman, John P. Moran, William Chamberlin and George Pessell.

Seventh Ward—Charles P. Kearney, M. J. Nolan, J. W. Wilson, H. Cohen, A. J. Laney, C. Alexander, H. E. Clum, J. Tucker, J. Hawerwas, M. W. Conkling, J. J. O'Brien, R. B. Powell.

Eighth Ward—D. M. McGarry, J. Brink, F. Weitzel, D. J. Richards, H. Richmond, F. Swenson, H. J. Gordon, Pearson, J. J. Mahoney, T. J. McGinley.

Ninth Ward—P. Ballade, T. F. Savage, G. Halliday, L. E. Cobb, Gus Graham, Joe Brown, E. Pare, R. M. Quatro, H. King, G. Waldeck, F. Clavere, W. Rowan, Charles Gollmer, C. Vail, G. Willig, L. Cohn, P. Haack, R. Maloney.

Tenth Ward—C. H. White, I. N. Cochran, E. B. Workman, J. L. O. Bryan, C. A. Bell, W. R. Stephenson, S. Bigey, Robert Fowler.

## CITY BRIEFS.

Yesterday was another dull day in police circles, absolutely nothing going on.

The daily Santa Fé excursions to Arrowhead Hot Springs Hotel are meeting with considerable success. The fact is I was so infernally sick that trip that I came near "throwing up" a job hammering cattle, that I needed and wanted to keep, and I have never had the nerve to try to "chaw" since.

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## NEW BUILDINGS.

## Permits Issued by Superintendent Muchmore the Past Week.

Superintendent Muchmore issued the following permits for new buildings during the week ended Saturday:  
Henry Sidles, Mozart street, near Water, frame dwelling, \$200.  
L. J. Lockhart, 745 Ottawa street, addition to frame dwelling, \$150.  
M. E. Kimball, Los Angeles street, frame dwelling, \$2049.

San Gabriel Rapid Transit Railroad Company, Cannery tract, frame depot, \$1500.

A. K. Clark, Hill street, between Pico and Twelfth, alteration of frame dwelling, \$500.

A. Gassell, corner Temple and Belmont, brick block, \$1500.

Charles M. Warren, Union avenue, near Temple, frame dwelling, \$900.

C. C. Walter, Carondelet street, Terrace tract, frame stable, \$300.

Hiram Beach, corner Johnson and Kuhns, addition to frame dwelling, \$250.

T. A. Eisen, corner Figueroa and Twenty-seventh streets, frame dwelling, \$4000.

A. W. Swannfield, New Jersey street, between State and Johnson, frame dwelling, \$1000.

Lau Franco estate, Court street, between Main and Spring, altering brick block, \$1000.

William Seaton, 516 Gallardo street, addition to frame dwelling, \$75.

T. A. Howe, Downey avenue, between Helman and Daly, frame stable, \$200.

O. J. Johnson, Brooklyn Heights addition to frame dwelling, \$750.

Mr. Clark, Grand avenue, between Fifth and Sixth, repairing frame dwelling, \$150.

Mrs. G. Perret, 120 East Seventeenth street, repairing frame dwelling, \$1250.

M. Helman, Temple street, between Center and Ouster streets, baseball grand stand, \$900.

M. Moreley, 357 South Spring street, iron front, \$700.

L. Kantowitz, 469 Belmont avenue, addition to frame dwelling, \$100.

George E. Rofer, 181 Daly street, addition to frame shed, \$50.

A. A. Sedgley, 3030 Hoover street, frame dwelling, \$1000.

Fred Daken, First and Anderson streets, frame dwelling and store, \$1600.

## ORPHANS' FAIR.

The Proceeds to be Devoted to the New Orphan Asylum.

The time has again arrived when the public are called upon to patronize the Orphans' Fair which is to be held at the New Armory Hall (opposite the postoffice) from October 13th to 18th inclusive.

Almost thirty-five years ago sister Scholastica in company with five other sisters landed at San Pedro and came to this city to establish a school, which was formerly and familiarly known as the "Sisters' School," located upon the corner of Alameda and Macy streets.

Orphans of all creeds and nationalities were there received, supported and educated, no distinction being made between them and the children that were the Sisters' regular pupils.

As years passed by the number of orphans gradually increased, until now there are in the Sisters' Orphan Asylum 250 orphans, more being denied admission on account of the lack of proper facilities and the almost overcrowded condition of the present asylum.

The buildings now used for the orphanage are in exceedingly poor condition and the safety of the inmates imperatively demands healthier, safer and more commodious quarters.

The Sisters, realizing the necessity for a change and for the improvement of the conditions then, and even now, existing, about a year ago commenced the erection of a new asylum on Boyle Heights, to cost when completed \$125,000.

The construction has so far progressed that the building is now being roofed. It was confidently expected that while the new asylum was being built the old place could be sold, and sufficient realized from its sale as to tide the Sisters over any financial embarrassment. Some time ago the old asylum property was bonded for a considerable sum, but the sale was not consummated and now the Sisters are owing (besides the long existing debt incurred in the Alameda street Asylum) a new and large debt contracted in erecting the new building on Boyle Heights. Hence the urgent necessity of making the coming fair a financial success.

The principal revenue derived by the Sisters for the support of the orphanage is such as comes to them as the result of the yearly fairs held for the benefit of the orphanage. The coming fair is not only expected to furnish to the Sisters the usual amount realized by previous fairs, but also an additional sum sufficiently large as to enable them to proceed with the building of Orphanages.

## WINEBURGH'S.

Our new fall stock is now open. Such elegant goods, such low prices, every department is teeming with bargains. We hardly know where to begin. See our fall announcement in another part of this paper.

50-inch wide all-wool ladies' cloth in gray and brown mixtures 50c a yard, worth 75c.

38-inch wide all-wool flannel Dress goods in garnet, navy, myrtle, seal and black 40c a yard, worth 60c.

45-inch wide white and marble Oilcloth 25c a yard, regular price 30c.

64-inch wide black silk drapery Net 65c a yard, worth 85c.

Infants' long embroidered cashmere Cloaks \$1.50 each, worth \$2.25.

Ladies' London length seamless Hosiery, solid colors and black 30c a pair, worth 35c.

Good weight white wool 104 Blankets \$1 a pair, worth \$1.40.

Ladies' natural gray wool Vests and Drawers 90c each, worth \$1.50.

Ladies' medicated scarlet all-wool Vests and Drawers 90c, worth \$1.25.

Cabinet Hair Pins, four styles, assorted, 5c a box, worth 10c.

Pure fax linen table Linen unbleached, 25c a yard, worth 35c.

54-inch heavy all-wool Broadcloth \$1 a yard, worth \$1.50.

Pure silk black knotted Fringe 50c a yard, worth 75c.

Heavy close knit silk Plus hosi, all colors, 45c a yard, worth 60c.

Pure linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs 11c each, worth 20c.

Striped outing Flannel, dark grounds, 10c a yard, worth 15c.

Hand knit saxony wool Fascinators, all colors, 25c each, worth 40c.

24-inch silk furniture Plush, five best colors, 90c a yard, worth \$1.25.

Children's colored Jersey Caps with tassels, all colors, 10c each, worth 25c.

42-inch pillow-case Muslin, bleached, 12½c a yard, worth 15c.

38-inch Raven black silk mohair luster Dress Goods 40c a yard, a bargain at 60c.

WINEBURGH'S, 309-311 S. Spring St.

Mrs. Dr. Wells Removed  
To the Clifton 533 North Broadway, corner of Temple, Los Angeles. Specialist in diseases of women.

Dr. S. M. Stocum, Removed  
To 212 S. Broadway, Rooms 2 and 3. Diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat, exclusively.

## The Los Angeles Soda Works.

H. W. Stoll & Co., proprietors, 59 Commercial street, use only the celebrated Poland Rock Natural Mineral Water for the manufacture of all carbonated drinks. Call for their Soda, Seltzer, Ginger Ale and Sarawalla and Iron. All goods are of the finest quality, and for purity and flavor cannot be excelled.

California State Series School Books, and others at Laragatier's, 238 S. Spring, opposite Hollenbeck Hotel.

Fresh goods, polite attention, low prices and prompt delivery you will secure by dealing with  
BOWEN & CHILDRESS.  
Tel. 451. 538 and 540 South Spring street.

Teeth Filled Without Pain.  
Dr. J. H. Edmonds, dentist, room 32 Bryson-Bonebrake block. Office hours, 9:30 to 4:30.

Removal Notice.  
R. H. Innes and C. W. Innes (the Los Angeles Rental Agency) have removed from 101 W. Broadway to 107 W. Second St., where they solicit the custom of all.

We sell a fancy California Flour at \$1.25 per 50-pound sack. Try it.  
BOWEN & CHILDRESS.  
Tel. 451. 538 and 540 South Spring street.

THE DELICIOUS FRAGRANCE, refreshing coolness and soft beauty imparted to the skin by Porezoll's Powder, commands it to all ladies.

What's the use driving up town where the streets are crowded and you are liable to get run over and killed, when you can buy your Groceries for less money at 538 and 540 South Spring street.  
BOWEN & CHILDRESS.

Seneca's Celebrated Floor Paint  
At Ferrier & Quinn, 148 South Main St.

W. R. TULLIS, watchmaker, 402 South Spring street. Watches cleaned for \$1.50.

TRY SHIRWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT. P. H. MATHIAS, corner Second and Main sts.

The Doctor Will Tell You  
Malaria, often borne under unclean carpets. Send for the City Steam Carpet Works and have our carpets cleaned. JOHN BLOESER, 310 South Main street. Telephone 427.

The Baths at Arrowhead Hot Springs  
Cure sexual and skin diseases.

HATH & MILLIGAN Prepared Paint at Scriber & Quinn, 141 S. Main St.

We are carrying a very heavy stock of Groceries and must sell. Call and get our prices. We'll save you money.  
BOWEN & CHILDRESS.  
Telephone 451. 538 and 540 S. Spring St.



ROYAL  
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Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. U. S. Government Report, August 17, 1893.

DUNNING & HANNA,  
455 S. Spring Street.

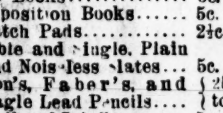
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IS THE TIME  
To Buy School Supplies!

We Keep a Full Line  
—AND—  
Quote a Few Prices.

Complete Line Cal. State Series School Books.  
Complete Line Hanna College School Books.  
Complete Line Normal School Books.

Rulers..... 5c. and 15c.  
Note Books..... 5c. to 50c.  
Composition Books..... 5c. to \$1.50  
Scratch Pads..... 25c. to 25c.  
Double and Single, Plain  
and Nois-less-lates..... 5c. to 50c.  
Dixon's, Faber's, and 1 25c. a doz  
Eagle Lead Pencils..... 1 to 15c each  
Pencil and Ink Erasers..... 5c. to 25c.  
Pens, all kinds..... 10c. per doz  
Etc. Etc. Etc.

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—FOR—



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Grey  
& Co.

MERIT WILL WIN.



ACTUAL SALES GREATER THAN EVER.  
10,000 PAIRS A DAY.  
The only Peck, Gunter & Co. Water-Proof Dress Shield Made.  
To be found at all the Leading Dry Goods Stores throughout the World.

CANFIELD RUBBER CO.  
80 Leonard Street, New York.

P. R. A. All genuine goods are stamped "CANFIELD."  
Made of stockinette, which can be washed and ironed without injury.  
Sample pair sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

## Dry Goods.

## —NOVELTIES—

TRIMMINGS.—We wish to call the attention of the Ladies to these; we are anxious to show our Novelties for Dress Ornamentation. Of course, every Lady has posted herself through Fashion Periodicals, yet we have a few words we wish to say. Madame Fashion has decreed that Cut Steel Trimmings is just the thing for Plaid effects, and we are ready to obey her by showing the latest designs in that lovely Trimming. Cut Jet, Gimp and Ornaments are used as the highest novelty for handsome Black Silk Dresses, while on the other hand many claim it too heavy, and to please these we present the Hand-Made Crochet Trimming, with and without Cut Jet Beads. In Plain Colored Gimps we offer some very handsome new designs. You will find no trouble to make a selection, because our Stock is replete with styles and qualities in the above goods. We are showing Moss Trimmings.

For durable and rough effects, Astrachan leads. Furs will be used for Mid-Winter Dresses; these we carry in many qualities; we have always had trouble in buying Silk Trimmings for Misses' Dresses not too expensive, but we are now prepared to show a beautiful line in assorted colorings. In Buckles and Slides we are prepared to show 500 styles in Cut Jet, Jet Beaded, Hand Crochet, Gold, Silver, Turquoise, Mother of Pearl, White Pearl, and Oxidized Silver. Full and complete line of Tailor's Silk Braid in Black and Colors, also Silk Cords and Lacets.

LADIES' WATER-PROOF GARMENTS.—We have fresh and New Gossamers to show everybody, at the lowest prices. Electric Circulars, Plain Backs, India Stripe Circulars, very handsome, and by far the most durable Rubber Surface Goods made; will not spot or rub off. We carry all the latest styles and shapes. We have a fine line of imported Goods, ranging in price from \$5.00 to \$15.00. Try our Connemara, Victorian, Westminster, Rubber Hubbards, etc. We have the Scotch Tweed and Silk Macintosh for Ladies.

In Gentlemen's Water-Proof Garments our "Nutmeg" Coat is absolutely water-proof. Pure Rubber Check, "Dull Officers," "Maroon," "Ginger," Macintosh, Cape, and Plain Rubber Coats; all are this year's Goods, fresh from the Factory. We carry Boy's Rubber Coats in three qualities. Rubber Blankets. Army Blankets.

RUBBER SHOES.—We have a large assortment of Mens', Womens', Misses' and Boys' Rubber Shoes.  
"Keep your feet dry and your head cool,"  
And you will have health as a rule.

New Goods just arrived—Men's Smoking Jackets—handsome, durable Men's Smoking Jackets. White Wool Blankets. See our \$5.00 White Wool Blankets.

New Shirting Flannels. Samples sent on application.

## THE COULTER DRY GOODS HOUSE,

Spring Street, Cor. Second Street.

## —A CARD—

## TO THE LADIES:

We desire to inform you that we are now ready for the fall trade. We have made very extensive preparations—have laid in an almost entire new stock throughout the store. Have given every department special



## THE NATIONALISTS.

Opening of their Campaign  
Last Night.

## MEETING AT TURNVEREIN HALL.

Speeches by H. C. Wilshire, W. C. Owen, Mrs. Anna Smith and Others—What they Proposed to do.

A brass band playing in front of Turnverein Hall last evening announced the fact that the Nationalists had opened their campaign. Several transparencies were held by men in the crowd, calling attention to the meeting which was to take place, where the disciples of Bellamy would be addressed by their leaders and orators.

The meeting was a fair success. The chairs in the room were nearly all full as well as the benches in the gallery. There was a moderate display of enthusiasm, although the speakers were listened to with profound attention. About one-third of the audience were ladies.

The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock by E. C. Schnabel, the secretary of the State Administrative Committee. He announced that Mr. Judah was prevented, through illness in his family, from serving as president of the meeting. Mr. Schnabel said:

This is the opening of the campaign. While the Democrats and Republicans are quarreling over generalities, the Nationalists propose to get at the root of the matter and learn where the difficulties lie. It is the masses who are suffering the greatest wrongs, and it is for their benefit that we are here.

A letter from R. M. Webster was read, expressing his regret at his inability to be present.

The first speaker of the evening was W. C. Owen. He spoke substantially as follows:

We are appealing to the masses with different arguments from those you will hear from either Democrats or Republicans. Why is it that our young party has been thrown down the gauntlet to the old organized parties? The hour has come when a large proportion of the people can no longer be fooled—no longer be deceived or intimidated or cajoled. It is because these facts are plain to us that we have ventured to step into the arena. Our creed consists of a few simple principles which may be understood by the most untutored.

We have advanced to a period in the world's history where it is plain that there is no longer any such thing as competition. Leaving out the great corporations and gigantic fortunes, let us look at the every-day question of bread and butter. What is competition for most of us, compared with the combinations that are rapidly swallowing up all the branches of industry and trade? The old parties are playing fast and loose with the people and throwing dust in their eyes. In reply to the wall that goes up from all sides, they talk about legislation to make competition more just and natural. Let me tell you, ladies and gentlemen, it seems a light matter for us to put a candidate in the field, but it is a serious thing for all of the nation. It is my conviction that if the good, earnest, hard-working people of the country cannot muster the courage to stand up for themselves, then it is hopeless to look for solution of these questions through the ballot. No people can stand the extremes of wealth and poverty.

H. G. Wilshire, the nominee of the Nationalists of this district for Congress, was then introduced. He said:

Do we own the country in which we live or are we the slaves of the few who do own it? What difference is it whether we work for a man for our life or for every day of our life? This is a question which affects every one of us, for it is a question of justice. It is a question which is more widely distributed here than in any other country on the globe and that there is no real poverty here. Now, as a matter of fact, while the wealth per capita here is nearly 30 per cent. less than the wealth per capita in England, the wealth of the rich men in this country is nearly twice that of the rich of England. The present system cannot last five years without here to beg, but to demand our rights. Today the platform of both the great parties have a trust or monopoly plank. They assure us that they will deal severely with the trusts that interfere with the necessities of existence. The trust, as we understand it, is an arrangement forced upon its members by the condition of competition in the country. The sugar refiners of the country produce enough sugar in four days to last seven. Now is it not absurd to pass a law that they must produce every day in the week? That is what the so-called anti-trust legislation is all about.

Now, why is it that the people of the United States do not come out and support our doctrines? It is because they call them impracticable. Yet we stand ready to discuss these questions in public with the leaders of the old party. Wherein are our ideas impracticable? Why not have the Government take the railroads and telegraph, as well as the mails? It is done in other countries.

We are familiar with the iron ore of wages. It is that those who are employed must take the lowest wages that will allow them to exist, or else be driven out by the army of unemployed. Any means that are advanced by the old parties are of no use to the laborers themselves. The laborers are the chief users of the products of the country. As each trust cuts down its production, it turns out unemployed men to cheapen the wages of others. We cannot go on this way. Something must be done. The resources of nature must be placed in the hands of the people that they may produce for themselves.

The next speaker was Mrs. Anna F. Smith. She said:

Fellow slaves, if Mr. Bowers or Mr. Curtis were here tonight, people would be crowding in here by the thousands instead of going out. We are starting out, however, under favorable auspices. The day is not far distant when the sun will be seen rising here tonight will sweep the country. We have come before the people with a platform and with a candidate who has the courage of his convictions, and he is willing to make a fight which he believes will be a losing one.

We have all sympathy with the working man, but we must admit that he is his own worst enemy. He believes all the lies that the politicians tell him. We have no quarrel with the individual politician. It is the whole system that we are fighting. It is the growth of ages. We have reached a time when it can and should be overthrown.

At the end of Mrs. Smith's speech there was long and continuous applause.

The last speaker on the programme was C. H. Connel. He declared that the Nationalists were thoroughly loyal to the Government. He read a section from the election law passed by the last Legislature and offered some pertinent comments upon it. Mr. Connel spoke for about ten minutes, and at the conclusion of his remarks the meeting adjourned.

The Nationalist Idea.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 5, 1890.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] In Friday morning's issue of THE TIMES, some one, who believes the *nom de plume* of "Good Government" is more effective than his own name, delivers himself of a worthy protest against the fifth plank in the Nationalist platform (recently promulgated by the Sixth Congress District Convention of Nationalists, held in this city.) the text of which is:

That life be regarded as more sacred than property, and that neither the Government nor private citizens be allowed to retain in

their employ armed bodies of men to take life for the purpose of defending property.

And, with a candor that demonstrates his utter ignorance of economic principles, goes on to say: "If the quietness of anarchy is so contained in that declaration there is no such thing as anarchy. A government without power to protect itself and property cannot protect its citizens, in fact, is no government at all, which is just what anarchy means."

I deny the gentleman's knowledge of true anarchy as I do his familiarity with economics.

A student of these great principles would not have ventured upon the folly of which G. G. has been guilty. The objectionable plank referred to does not, except upon the most wanton prejudice against, or the grossest ignorance of, Nationalist propaganda, warrant a construction such as G. G. has evolved in the premises. An honest interpretation of it would have found nothing that abridges or denies the right of protection to property, public or private, and only fanaticism could fail to detect the vitalizing truth embodied in it, that life is more sacred than property, and must not be sacrificed in its (property's) defense. We deny the right of government, or corporation or individual to kill for the sake of preserving property that the workmen has produced (under the terrible disadvantages forced upon him by capitalism), the value and profit of which inures solely to the moneyed proprietor of the means of production.

Men like G. G. babble of mobs and mob violence as babies prattle of man and womanhood, knowing naught of conditions.

The shameful evil of "cheap-life" hangs like an incubus over the American workman, and he (the workman) fails to recognize the justice of a law (bought and paid for by his moneyed master in the legislatures of the country) the letter of which may culminate in his (the workman's) death upon the mistaken inference or wanton caprice of an official armed and commissioned by the government, or armed and legally backed by misbegotten systems, such as Pinkerton's. I deny that Nationalists or Socialists have ever transgressed the orderly and dignified and lawful pursuit of their aims, except in the rarest instances, when they have acted out of a sense of emergency.

The case of Bullard vs. the Electric Rapid Transit Company was tried before Judge Shaw, in Department Five, yesterday. This is a suit for an injunction to stop the Electric Rapid Transit Company from running its cars on Los Angeles street between First and Second. The plaintiff represents a large number of Los Angeles street property owners. A temporary injunction was granted a few days ago, and an effort was made yesterday to secure a permanent injunction.

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## THE COURTS.

The San Pedro Kidnaping  
Case Continued.

## MATERIAL WITNESSES ABSENT.

The Injunction Against the Electric Railroad Company Dissolved—Rights of the Corporation Sustained.

The trial of A. Anderson, one of the men charged with kidnaping sailors at San Pedro, was set to take place yesterday in Department One of the Superior Court, before Judge Cheney. Deputy District Attorney Hardesty moved for a continuance, on the ground that a material witness, a sailor by the name of Leebock, was absent. Leebock, so Mr. Hardesty stated, was ready to testify that Anderson had held a pistol in his face, which was a necessary part of the evidence. Mr. Lowenthal, the attorney for the defense, objected, and an argument took place which lasted through a great part of the morning. The case was finally continued until next Tuesday. It was stated that Leebock was now in San Diego, and could be brought here by that time.

## THE ELECTRIC ROAD.

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thousands, and which was always packed to the doors. Some of his former parishioners are now in this city, and esteem him as one of the most gifted of preachers and pastors. A memorial discourse will be delivered at Christ Church, corner of Broadway and Temple street, this morning.

ONYX.

An Arizona Deposit that is Worth Millions.

In the Chamber of Commerce exhibit there are two glass show-cases, the interiors of which are lined with most gorgeous specimens of Arizona onyx. The pieces are cut in all sorts of fantastic shapes, and range from an eighth of an inch to two inches in thickness, and from a few square inches to a foot or two in superficial dimensions. In their markings they are as varied as the figures in a kaleidoscope, no two being exactly alike. Some are black and white, some pure white, some of a beautiful pale green tint, some solid black-red and others marked with one or all of these. There is about every known color and every tint of a color represented. The polish of the stone is like plate-glass. In the thinner slabs it is translucent and almost transparent. The markings on opposite sides of the same pieces are often quite different.

These specimens come from a deposit located in Yavapai county, Arizona, twenty-eight miles from Prescott. The rock lies in laminated strata, like limestone, the layers being from a few inches to two feet thick. At one place where there has been a break in the formation it can be traced to a depth of fifty feet. The deeper the penetration from the surface the more solid becomes the formation, and there is no telling how deep it may go. The onyx can be taken out in slabs of any desired size. It is worked about as easily as marble, and is hard enough to be susceptible of the finest polish. The probability is that it will entirely supplant marble for slabs on fine furniture, in the ornamentation of the finest houses and in the manufacture of ornaments.

The specimens at the Chamber of Commerce will remain there only a few days longer, as they are to be shipped east. Everybody who enjoys a thing of beauty should take a look at them.

Aaron Mason, one of the original owners of the famous Silver King mine, Arizona, which has turned out between \$7,000,000 and \$8,000,000 in silver, and G. A. Smith, the well-known mining broker of this city, have secured an exclusive contract for the sale of this property, and they propose to take the samples with them to Chicago for exhibition.

The best marble commands from \$2 to \$6 per cubic foot, and Mexican onyx sells for \$8 to \$20 per cubic foot in the rough. As there are many million cubic feet of onyx in the mine which Messrs. Mason and Smith represent, it is evident that the property will go well up in the pictures.

Prof. Louis Falkenau of San Francisco State Assayer, recently made a visit of inspection to the deposit in order to report upon it, and in his letter accompanying his report he says: "Following please find my report on the onyx deposit, which I have kept in moderate size as I possibly could, in view of the facts presented to my investigation."

At your request I have visited the onyx deposit of Yavapai county, Arizona, in the immediate vicinity of Mayer's Station, on the stage road from Prescott to Phoenix.

"Crossing Big Bug Creek at a distance of 600 feet north of the station, I climbed a long hill running almost due east and west. Near the first of the hill I found masses of conglomerate, consisting of fragments of onyx quartz, shale, etc., cemented by lime carbonate. Immediately above the conglomerate great masses of the onyx crop out boldly, and are expressed by a cut.

Here follows a detailed description of the various outcroppings and outcrops, extending over the entire surface of the deposit.

"Cut E is 66 feet long and 10 feet high, and contains slabs 6 to 7 feet in length, 2 to 3 feet in width and 18 inches in thickness, which has been broken from the mass by blasting; the surface exposed distinctly showing the continuation of these slabs.

"Should the onyx extend all through the hill, as appears highly probable, and the thickness is only 10 feet (a very moderate estimate). There are 32,400,000 cubic feet, or 3,240,000 tons of available onyx.

"These estimates do not take into account the rest of the outcroppings indicated by the dotted line of the sketch.

"As far as I was able to judge the slabs are remarkably free of flaws or cracks, and those I saw cut, ground and polished at the marble works of Colton, San Bernardino county, Cal., abounded in rich colors and delicate tracings compared with samples of Mexican onyx and California onyx from various sources, the samples I took were in every way equal and in many points superior to them.

"LOUIS FALKENAU."

The Prescott (Ariz.) Journal-Miner has this to say on the subject in a late issue: "Hon. J. W. Dougherty and A. C. Blinlock, president of the P. and A. C. Railroad, and vice-president of the Monterey and Mexican Gulf Railroad, returned from a tour of inspection, spending a couple of days at the onyx mines at Meyer's Station.

"The last named gentleman was delighted with the vast extent of the quarry and the superb beauties of its stone, and pronounced it as far surpassing any that he has ever seen during a long and extensive experience in railroads in Mexico, during which he had seen in every way equal and in many points superior to them.

"No better indication, perhaps, can be given of how highly he regards the Arizona product than the fact that he has made arrangements to have two carloads of ten tons each, of it shipped to New York to be used in the interior decoration of a half-million dollar residence he is building there."

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs as it acts in the bowels with nature to effectually cleanse the system when constipated or bilious. For sale in 50-cent and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Drive up to our door opposite public school on Spring street and hall on Arroyo street and we will set you groceries that will make you happy. BOWEN & CHILDRESS.

The Latest.

Abernethy & Taft are now receiving their Fall clothing comprising everything in the way of Dress and Business suits, which they propose to sell at prices to defy competition. Please call at 111 South Spring Street, and be convinced.

Ab, Threl, Bowen & Childress, give me a roll of that W. D. Butler's it's the finest in the city. Yes, we have been told so by 300 of our best customers. BOWEN & CHILDRESS.

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Park Commissioners.

The Park Commissioners met in the Mayor's office yesterday afternoon, and transacted the usual routine business.

The regular run of demands, aggregating \$830 were passed, and the pay-roll for September approved.

The boat-keeper at Westlake Park reported that \$911.40 had been realized from renting the boats from August 16th to September 30th.

Marriage Licenses.

The following persons obtained licenses to wed at the County Clerk's office yesterday:

Otto R. Stobel, aged 28, native of California, resident of Fulton, and Julia Foster, aged 29, native of Michigan, resident of Fulton.

Harry H. Massey, aged 46, native of Illinois, resident of Los Angeles, and Mary F. Dunars, aged 45, native of Pennsylvania, resident of Greenville, Pa.

Hit by the Express.

LOGANSPORT (Ind.) Oct. 4.—The Pennsylvania express this afternoon struck a wagon in which Thomas Burton and children were riding. Burton was killed and a child dangerously injured.

## A TRIAL FREE.

PLEASANT TO TAKE.

Green's Guaranteed Cure.







## THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

## ANOTHER CHAPTER ON THE DRUGGISTS' PRICES.

Popular Prices and Seasonable Goods all Over the House—Look at the Prices on Our Hats and Shoes.

PEOPLE'S STORE,  
Sunday, Oct. 5, 1890.

The Renegade Rip Van Winkle of the Drug Union, awakening after a peaceful sleep of ten years, raises on his elbow and curses a blue streak that the People's Store still considers the prices of his wares too high to please the general public and to suit the popular purse.

We regret to have spoiled the relish of his occasional breakfast—we feel truly sorry—as he claims it is a rare luxury, but had he been endowed with the wisdom that comes to some so late in life, he would have had delicious breakfast for years past, instead of occasionally during the last two weeks.

Yet, in all things experience is a great factor, and this cannot be obtained in two short weeks. However, after a spell this renegade from the Union Drug Ring will ascertain that he is fighting a phantom, striking blindly around, and, when his somnambulist actions are reflected upon, will see that he can gain no benefit for himself by advertising the People's Store as the place where honest prices are fostered, and where ring rates are dashed to smithereens. The public generally, and business men surely, can readily see the force of our argument as follows:

It is a well-known fact that Messrs. Black & Co. and even Ham, Bacon & Co. (neither of whom sell a dollar's worth of goods), have become rich and prosperous, have moved into larger quarters, have added more space to their stores to accommodate more stock, which represents the increase and profit made from home druggists. If Messrs. Black & Co. can become rich and prosperous by selling to the town druggists, we certainly can be satisfied to sell to our customers at the same rates as Messrs. Black & Co. sell to theirs. Why? Simply because we buy our drugs at the same prices as Black & Co. or Ham, Bacon & Co.

We use the quantity, and the prices are made by manufacturers for quantity only, and the rates are the same for one and all.

This is the secret of the great underselling. We sell our goods to our trade at the prices Black & Co. sell to town druggists. We make the same profit that does Messrs. Black & Co., and, as they appear to grow rich thereon, we certainly can stand taking such profits. Can't we, reader? For they have in a few short years made a snug fortune by keeping the prices of their goods, compelling the members to fall into line, and seeing that none break through. But now that one, more sleek-like than the rest, has wiggled out for liberty and an occasional breakfast, we trust that others will see the wisdom of his course, break down the barriers, and join us in the battle for Right Proper Prices.

## A FEW RIGHT AND PROPER PRICES.

Castoria, 10c a bottle.  
Zonodol, 40c a bottle.  
Ayer's Sarsaparilla, 50c a bottle.  
Alcock's Pore Plasters, 8-15c each.  
Scott's Emulsion, 50c a bottle.  
Hood's Sarsaparilla, 50c a bottle.  
Horsford's Acid Phosphate, 25c a bottle.  
Pond's Extract, 25c a bottle.  
Ayer's Hair Vigor, 40c a bottle.  
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, 75c a bottle.  
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 75c a bottle.

Warner's Safe Cure, 85c a bottle.  
Espey's Cream, 10c a bottle.  
Ammonia, 12c a bottle.  
Pinaud's Cosmetic, 10c a bottle.  
Seltzer Aperient, 60c a bottle.  
Household Syringes, 30c upwards.  
Fountain Syringes, 95c upwards.

**Clothing Department.**  
Men's fancy stripe balbriggan Socks 20c, regular made and worth 35c.

Men's Angora driving Gloves 35c, made good and strong and worth 65c.

Boys' fancy percale Waists 15c, very serviceable and worth 35c.

Men's unbleached Shirts 40c, with linen bosoms, felled seams, reinforced back and front and worth 75c.

Boys' knee Pants 40c, in handsome dark colors, will prove very serviceable for school wear and worth 75c.

Boys' velvet corduroy Suits \$3.50, Norfolk jacket, extremely stylish, made of a beautiful material, will make a fine best suit, nothing like them for wear and worth \$4.75.

Men's all-wool business Suits \$8.75, a very neat gray mixture, made in the most approved style, will prove exceedingly serviceable, and taking it all together one of the best suits ever shown and worth \$14.50.

Men's gray Pants 95c; these are made of a good material, well made and would be considered cheap at \$2.00.

**Our Window Display.**  
Tomorrow school begins, and it is wonderful, but a fact, how many little things the schoolboy needs. Knowing this we have devoted one of our windows to them. We place on sale numerous articles used by them and at very attractive prices. We give a list of them below.

Memorandum Books from 4c up.  
Lead Pencil Sharpeners 5c each.  
Lead Pencils 75c a doz.

Steel Pens 4c a doz., 35c a gross.  
Scholar's Companion, 10c and upwards.

Erasers 2c and upwards.  
Book Slates, 5c and upwards.

Mem Sats, three books, 10c.  
Book Slates 5c and upwards.

Transparent Slates 5c upwards.  
School Slates 15c upwards.

Fifteen-inch Rulers 10c each.  
Writing Tablets 5c upwards.

Scratch Pads 35c upwards.  
Counter Books 3c upwards.

Pocket Knives 10c upwards.  
Best four-pound writing Paper 15c per quarter ream.

Best black Ink and Mucilage 4c a bottle.  
Best liquid Glue 10c a bottle.

**Hat Department.**  
The Midshipmite 35c, a boy's navy blue cap with waterproof visor, very dressy and serviceable, and worth 45c.

Men's Hats 40c, made of soft black felt, with creaser crown and medium wide brim; this will prove a good wearing and useful hat, and worth 75c.

The "Angela" 75c, a child's soft felt dress hat, made with all-silk trimmings; they come in goblin navy blue, seal brown and tan colors, and are worth \$1.25.

Men's Nutria crushers 35c, a light-weight soft felt hat in natural color; there is nothing more dressy or better for business wear made; worth \$1.25.

**Shoe Department.**  
Children's one-strap sandals, 95c, made with turn soles, a very pretty shoe, and worth \$1.50.

Ladies' toe Slippers, 75c, made of donkey kid, hand-stitched and kid-lined, very neat, and worth \$1.25.

Children's low cut russet Shoes, \$1.25, made with patent-leather trimmings and ogee tops, one of the finest low shoes ever made, in sizes 8 to 12, and worth \$2.00.

Ladies' goat Shoes, \$1.65, very durable, made on the common sense last, just the shoe for fall and winter wear, very good, and worth \$2.25.

Ladies' bright dongala kid Shoes, \$1.05, made of selected stock in common sense or opera lasts, will give satisfaction, and worth \$2.00.

Men's full stock calf Shoes, \$2.25 a pair, a solid, perfect-fitting shoe, and as good a shoe for every-day wear as you could wish to buy, and worth \$3.25.

Men's calf or Kangaroo shoes \$2.95 in all sizes, styles or widths. This is without doubt the best line of shoes ever afforded at such a price, not a shoe amongst them worth less than \$3.75 and upwards to \$5.00.

**Dress Goods Department.**  
Diagonal Worsted suitings 15c a yard. These handsome goods are in the very latest effects, having just arrived, an entirely new material, very stylish and worth 30c.

Double fold Tissues 25c a yard, an excellent wearing goods, makes up very

stylishly, adopted for the fall wear and worth 45c.

Plaid suitings 25c a yard, we are showing a large line of these goods in all handsome colorings. They will be greatly worn this fall, being very serviceable and nobby, worth 45c.

40 in all wool black Siege 50c a yard, a handsome quality of goods being of a soft texture, can be worn upon all occasions, an elegant black and worth 85c.

Double fold black Cashmere 15c a yard; for cheap material this has no equal; will wear well and always looks genteel and worth 25c.

Black grosgrain Silk 95c a yard; a very superior quality and will make up exquisitely; a quality which if bought elsewhere would cost you \$1.75.

Colored satin ikatamas \$1.25 a yard; we are showing a large line of colors in these goods, being all desirable shades, a very rich material, makes up handsomely and worth \$2.25.

**Domestic Department.**  
Sateen finished Prints 12 yards for 95c; very handsome and entirely new.

Apron checked Gingham 35c a yard; neat check and worth 10c.

Cheviot Shirting 10c a yard; the best grade.

Cotton Flannel 10c a yard; a nice quality, being very serviceable.

Cream white Shaker Flannel 10c a yard; always handy to have in the house.

Tonka Suitings 12 1/2c a yard; very pretty and worth 15c.

Yard wide Shirting Percale 12 1/2c a yard; very serviceable and worth 15c.

Full width best quality Sheet 24c a yard.

Ready made pillow cases 25c each; will prove very serviceable and worth 40c.

Cream table Damask 40c, fine patterns and worth 65c.

Fancy bordered knotted fringed Towels 45c, very fine quality and worth 65c.

**Underwear Department.**  
Ladies' fine white merino Vests 50c, made with high neck and long sleeves, silk bound and stitched, having them in large sizes we are selling them at this price. They are actually worth \$1.00.

Ladies' pure lisle Vests 50c nicely finished with silk stitching and ribbons, high neck, long or short sleeves and worth 75c.

Infant's and Children's zephyr crocheted Sacques 75c; we have them in all colors. They will prove very comfortable and are worth \$1.25.

Children's and Infant's embroidered sun Hats 95c; we are showing a handsome assortment, made very prettily, very serviceable and worth \$1.50.

**Lace Department.**  
Colored silk Grenadine Velling 12 1/2c a yard; an elegant quality and worth 35c.

White Oriental Lace 10c a yard; five inches wide, makes a handsome trimming, and worth 30c.

White Vandyke point Lace 25c a yard; four inches wide, a fine quality, extremely stylish, and worth 40c.

Cream silk dot Net 25c a yard; a perfect beauty, ten inches wide, and worth 40c.

Black silk Dress Trimming Braid 65c a yard; this is made in points, being three inches wide, very stylish, and worth \$1.

Black silk Chantilly Lace Flouncing \$1.49 a yard; as handsome as you wish to wear, full forty-two inches wide, and actually worth \$2.50.

**Hosiery Department.**  
Ladies' extra heavy unbleached balbriggan Hose 10c; excellent wearing and worth 20c.

Boys' iron frame bicycle Hose 10c a pair; made expressly for wear; an elegant school Hose and worth 20c.

Ladies' black balbriggan Hose 10c a pair; well made, very comfortable on the feet, and worth 20c.

Children's Oxford rib Hose 10c, in light and dark colors; these are very durable and worth 20c.

Ladies' full finished heavy frame Hose 12 1/2c; made in the best manner, excellent wearing and worth 25c.

**A. HAMBURGER & SONS.**

**PERSONALS.**

W. S. Hubbard and John R. Anken of San Diego are at the Hollenbeck.

Among the Eastern visitors at the Hollenbeck yesterday were the following: E. Hasbrouck, New York City; Mrs. Hardacre, Mrs. C. Ruppina and M. Davis, Cincinnati; W. S. Still, F. N. Lacy, and G. M. Shink and wife; Chicago; M. C. Hamilton, Pittsburgh; and Mrs. S. F. Duncan, Boston.

Albert Kahn, Mrs. Kingsley and A. J. Parke of New York are registered at the Nadeau.

G. A. Smith and C. R. Jay of Chicago are at the Nadeau.

Mrs. Nell and Miss Nell of Jackson, Miss., are stopping at the Nadeau.

J. B. Galwan of San Bernardino and O. J. Brown of Pomona were among the guests at the Nadeau yesterday.

Mrs. J. Koch and maid of Cleveland, O., are at the Nadeau.

F. J. Bennett of Santa Cruz is at the Nadeau.

Sam Rosenbluth left last evening for San Francisco on a business trip.

Mrs. Dr. Wells has returned to the city after a three months' outing at Santa Monica.

**NEWS AND BUSINESS.**

**The Weather.**  
SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, Oct. 4.—At 5:07 a. m. the barometer registered 29.98; at 5:07 p. m. 29.97. Thermometer for corresponding periods: 55-70°. Maximum temperature 80°; minimum temperature, 54°; rainfall past twenty-four hours, .00.

Weather, cloudless.

**INDICATIONS.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 4.—Forecast till 5 p. m. Sunday. For Southern California: Local rains for southern portion.

Pear's Soap is the most elegant toilet adjunct.

To freeze mutton and to ship it in steamers from New Zealand to England costs five cents per pound.

The Whittier Pointer says that the cannery at that place has canned and dried over 225 tons of fruit so far this season.

Fall and Winter styles just in. Largest assortment to select from. Elegant suits to order, \$3.00. Joe Pothelm, 141 and 143 S. Spring St.

In Central and Southern Illinois millers are buying all the wheat they can get from the farmer, but their deliveries are very small. There seems to be practically no old wheat of 1889 on hand.

The bones of some prehistoric giants have been unearthed near Arvick, Ohio. One of the thigh bones was sixty-two inches long, and the skulls averaged thirty-four inches in circumference.

Walled up in the cellars of a brewery at Burton-on-Trent, there was discovered, not long ago some beer which had been brewed in the year 1798. It resembled a "sherry more than it did a malt liquor, and was in good condition.

Don't Forget Baby Day.—Next Monday being the first Monday in the month, babies under one year and over four months old, will be photographed free of charge at Wesner's Studio, 127 W. First Street, between Main and Spring.

A strange disease has appeared among the cattle about Globe, A. T., and several deaths have occurred. One marked symptom is that the animals seem to have a desire to drink, standing for hours over the water but drinking not a drop.

The peanut, bean and corn harvest is now on. Peas and some other vegetables are harvested every month in the year here. Beans are full crop. Peanuts are spotted, though some acres will give a full yield.—(Chicago Champion.)

The Sawyer worm or borer is destroying thousands of acres of standing pitch pine forests in the State of Louisiana. The evil exists throughout the pine districts of the State, but is worse in the western portion, between the Red and Sabine Rivers. Here lies the largest body of virgin pine in the South.

Messrs. Frank Grey & Co. will open their magnificent dry goods store, corner Spring and Third streets, on Monday, October 14th, and will show the people of Los Angeles and vicinity the finest and most varied stock of dry and fancy goods ever shown in southern California. The store will be open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. on Saturday, for inspection. Every body invited.

# GRAND OPENING OF A NEW DRY GOODS STORE.

The Residents of Los Angeles and Vicinity are Respectfully Invited to Attend our  
--: GRAND OPENING, on MONDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1890, --:  
as we will then have on exhibition the largest, choicest and most complete stock of DRY GOODS ever shown by any House--at its inauguration--in the State of California.

THIS IMMENSE STOCK WILL COMPRISE ALL THE LATEST STYLES AND NOVELTIES

IN—  
SILKS, VELVETS, BLACK and COLORED DRESS GOODS,  
LACES, GLOVES, HOISERY, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S MUSLIN and  
MERINO UNDERWEAR, CORSETS, LINENS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS,  
and the countless other articles that go to make up the stock of a Metropolitan Dry Goods House, and which represents, in the aggregate, an actual investment of

:: TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS ::

Having the best connections in all the leading European and American Centers of Trade, our goods are all purchased direct from the Manufacturers (with few exceptions), thus doing away with middlemen's profits, and enabling us to place them on sale at prices that other Houses can not hope to meet. In a word, we embark in the

RETAIL DRY GOODS BUSINESS OF THIS CITY WITH  
THE LARGEST STOCK,  
THE LATEST STYLES,  
THE FINEST GOODS, AND  
THE LOWEST PRICES.

We ask a careful examination of our immense Stock and matchless values, at the hands of a critical public, as both Goods and Prices will bear out our assertions in every particular.

*Frank, Grey & Co.*

N. B.—We will open for Exhibition next SATURDAY EVENING, between 6 and 9 o'clock, at which time YOU are cordially invited to be present, and see the LARGEST and LARGEST DISPLAY of Choicest Goods, at LOWEST PRICES, ever shown in Southern California.

**Parisian Cook and Suit Co.**  
Fashion Leaders  
217 S. SPRING ST.  
—Two Doors South of—  
HOLLENBROOK HOTEL  
Leading Modistes

**CLEARANCE SALE**

ALL-WOOL CHILDREN'S SUITS,  
(Four to Twelve Years),  
\$3.00 These Suits were Sold Regular at from \$6.00 to \$10.00. \$3.00

CLOSING OUT SALE OF  
JERSEYS

These Goods Sacrificed at your own Prices. We shall discontinue to carry this line any longer, and will make ANY Sacrifice to CLOSE THEM OUT.

**NILES PEASE,**  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
Eastern Parlor and Chamber Furniture,  
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, WINDOW SHADES, ETC.,  
New Nos. 337, 339 and 341 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

J. J. SCHALLERT, President.  
J. H. HURKS, Sec'y and Treas.  
**CITIZENS' ICE CO.**  
CAPITAL, \$100,000.  
DIRECTORS: J. J. Schallert, T. R. C. Lowe, Geo. R. Shatto, W. L. Packard, T. W. Brotherton.

This Company will soon be fully equipped to furnish the citizens of Los Angeles solid ice manufactured from water, free from all impurities. The ice furnished by the company will be absolutely pure, so much so that druggists will use it instead of the distilled water of commerce.

The Citizens' Company was formed to relieve the impositions of a monopoly, and the fact intend to do it, and will furnish ice at the lowest rates. Do not contract with any other company.

**Bertrand's NEW STUDIO.**  
S. W. Cor. Main & Second Sts.,  
IS NOW OPEN.

We are prepared to do the very highest grade of work at popular prices, having all the latest appliances and the very best and most improved light in the city.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF Babies' and Children's Photos.  
FRENCH, ENGLISH AND GERMAN SPOKEN.  
J. T. BERTRAND. W. F. STEIN.

SPRING ST., corner of THIRD, LOS ANGELES.

Clothing.  
"And then the School Boy,  
With shining morning face,  
Creeping on like snail, unwillingly to school."  
—Shakespeare's "Seven Ages."

**Jacoby Bros**  
Manufacturing Tailors

A few more days and School will soon begin. Merry youths will soon tax anxious parents' minds—and pockets—to provide suitable garments for the SCHOOL SEASON.

Our School in Economy—First Grade in Children's Garments—is now in session, and NOW WE WILL SPEAK OUR LITTLE PIECE

**FOR THE SCHOOL SEASON**

Two Hundred Boys' two-piece SUITS, at \$1.50. These goods are up, solid and strong. They will wear well, and can't be duplicated for less than \$2.50 ANYWHERE IN TOWN.

Two Hundred All-Wool Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, at \$2.50. Two-piece Garments; well made, sizes: 5 to 14 years. Every Suit WARRANTED TO WEAR, and fully EQUAL to any \$4.00 Suit that can be purchased in Los Angeles.

Two Hundred Boys' three-piece SUITS, made up in Cheviots, Tweeds and Worsted. Size: from 10 to 15 years, at \$5.00—a first class, thoroughly honest garment, that can BE RELIED UPON TO WEAR.

BOYS' DRESS SUITS, 5 to 15 years, in two and three-piece suits, with Caps to match, at from \$5.00 to \$12.50. In every late style and elegantly finished. These Goods are REALLY FIRST-CLASS, and must be seen to be appreciated.

— THE OLD RELIABLE —  
BOYS' KNEE PANTS, 25c. AND 50c.

**JACOBY BROS.**

The Leading Clothiers and Furnishers.  
221 and 223 NORTH MAIN STREET (Temple Block).

SOME FACTS ABOUT  
ASPHALT PAVING.

It is now used in thirty-four cities, the total area laid being over four million square yards. Washington, with seven-and-a-half miles laid of asphalt pavement, is the only city in the United States that has asphalt pavement in its streets. Buffalo has over fifty miles of noiseless pavement. On asphalt

THE SAME FORCE WILL DRAW A LOAD THREE TIMES AS HEAVY AS ON ORDINARY STONE PAVEMENT.

Asphalt is clean and healthful. Stone has one-fifth of its surface of joints filled with animal filth. Horses, besides doing more work, last longer, and repairs of vehicles and harnesses are less on asphalt than on any other.

In observations to ascertain the volume of traffic on streets, by Capt. F. V. Green, U. S. Engineers, several remarkable instances were given of the manner in which smooth asphalt streets have drawn traffic away from stone pavements, the most notable instance being in St. Louis, where, on Olive St., paved with granite the daily traffic per foot of width is only 7 tons, while on Locust St. asphalt it is 103 tons, the two streets being parallel, adjacent and similar in every respect, and paved at the same time.

ALL PROGRESS IN STREET PAVING IS IN THE DIRECTION OF IMPROVING THE QUALITY OF THE ASPHALT.

Los Angeles should not lose sight of the advantages of good pavement.

**THE ASPHALT PAVING CO.,**  
505 N. Main St., Los Angeles  
Contractors for Asphalt Paving, Sidewalks, Warehouse Floors.



NINTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1890.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.  
By the Week, 3 Cents.

## A BLOW AT MONARCHIES

Ideas for the Tourist Returning from Abroad.

POINTS ON KINGS AND QUEENS.

Grand Juries Responsible for the Annual Skedaddle—A Plea for the American Youth as Against the Titled Foreigner.

[COPYRIGHT, 1890—FOR THE TIMES.]  
The European steamships arriving at New York just about this time are cloyed with returning American tourists in various stages of financial collapse. Why such a large percentage of the wealthy spend their summer in Europe is a question that is born in doubt and swaddled in a bale of mystery. I have devoted much valuable time in pondering over it—time which would have been more advantageously spent in shining my shoes.

I read in an envious Western paper the other day an insinuation to the effect that the grand jury had something to do with the annual skedaddle from New York City. To those who



Beautiful bald-headed scenery.

have observed the administration of justice in the cases of the aldermanic boodlers, this wild insinuation will be productive of expansive smiles. Local officials have no longer any excuse for spending their hard-earned stealings outside of Manhattan Island. In fact, New York is such a safe harbor of refuge to the wealthy crook that moneyed malefactors all over the world are seriously thinking of soiling out and establishing themselves in giddy Gotham, where high social status beckons to them, and the Goddess of Justice winks with both eyes.

The American who goes to Europe under the impression that as soon as he strikes a town the local king is going to knock off work and invite him to dinner even if it happens to be wash day, is going to be as much disappointed as the dog was when he came up to be fondled, but departed suddenly with most of his hair off. Even when the wealthy American succeeds in crawling on all fours in the good graces of a royal personage, the suddenness with which that tetrarch drops the wealthy American when it leaks out that his mother took in washing, and his father studied natural history at five dollars a week as valet de chambre to an elephant in a cheap circus,



Impetuous Royalty.

I say the suddenness of the drop breaks the record of the man who puts down a hot plate.

If the New Yorker merely desires to gaze on majesty from a respectful distance, let him set on a bench in Central Park and watch the carriage parade. Let him gaze on the parade of imported coachmen and footmen, with the calm, pale celluloid, jointless legs, and stationary features as destitute of emotion as those of the ice-cream freezer, which is now hushed in slumber in the cellar, and he will get more eighteen-karat hauteur to the square inch than in the entire European royal menagerie. The king who can throw less expression into his features than the imported coachman has to rise early and hustle.

In order to feast one's eyes on a few potentates it hardly seems worth while to pay several hundred dollars for the privilege of holding your head over



Eighteen karat American aristocracy.

the Atlantic ocean, and working your Adam's apple up and down at intervals for six days and nights at a stretch.

By the way, a wealthy friend of mine saw some kings on the way over that caused him to return on the next steamer and put a mortgage as big as a church debt on his house. They were in the fellow's hand. There is a smoking-room on the ocean steamers, and the tourist who finds the poker must be an old hand at the game. But why do not more Americans stay

at home and be robbed? What's the matter with our local vampires? What possible objection can there be to the fashionable gambling dives of Gotham? It is true that the lovers of antique and more to interest them in Europe than in America. Over there the hairless mountain tops are encrusted with ancient castles and crumbling ruins, but when it comes to old castles and crumbling ruins our harbor defenses furnish us with all the old ruins we really need, so that cannot be the attraction that causes millions of American money to be spent in Europe.

The American who goes to Europe so that he can travel without paying tips is whistling up the wrong tube. He is thumping the wrong watermelon, for, compared with the English waiter and railroad guard, the Pullman-car porter is almost white; so it can not be a desire to travel cheap that causes the annual hemorrhage of our best blue blood. The more we think of it the more profound becomes the mystery.

Very likely quite a large percentage of the tourists are rich but ambitious American rascals who take their daughters to Europe in the hope of capturing a titled husband. These titled personages that marry American heiresses are, as a general thing, rather small potatoes. It is very frequently what you don't know about these dukes and counts that makes them respectable. If it is absolutely essential to the happiness of the American heiress that she should marry somebody who is morally, financially and physically on his last legs, have we not reproaches on this side of the Atlantic who can more than fill the bill?

I suppose the heiresses themselves would object for they are so crazy to marry a duke that an orang-outang with a title would not be safe among them.

Like the peace of mind mentioned in the Bible, it passes all understanding. ALEXANDER E. SWEET.

## PERFUMERY FARMS.

An Industry Which Should Be Introduced in This Section.  
(San Francisco Examiner.)

People with small means who are seeking rural occupation, and who fear that the fruit industry is becoming overcrowded, would do well to consider the matter of raising fragrant flowers, sweet herbs and aromatic plants for the value of their perfumes. We have a climate and soil which are in the highest degree adapted to the cultivation of the plants most valuable to the perfumer, and so many of these plants are already common in our gardens that a sufficient supply of young roots or cuttings, for planting a large area of land, could be obtained at the smallest possible cost. The rose, the jonquil, the orange flower, the narcissus, and possibly the hyacinth, eight plants most valued for this purpose, flourish in all the country west of the Sierras, and all but the cassia are common to our gardens. As for the herbs, lavender, peppermint, rosemary, thyme, marjoram, and the geranium, they grow everywhere in our gardens and are so common that they are almost worthless. Any other portion of the globe could match. Very limited experiment has been made as yet with the spices, but so far their culture has been successful, and the same may be said of various aromatic woods; but the citrine plants, aromatic roots, seeds, balsams, etc., as well as the fruits most essential in the preparation of artificial perfumes, all thrive here, and there seems to be no reason why California should not come in time to furnish all the perfumery used in this country.

There is probably no kind of farming, next to the culture of ornamental shrubs and flowers, which offer so many attractions to people of refined taste, and there are certain advantages in the culture of plants for this purpose that cannot be enjoyed in a miscellaneous nursery. It is very much easier to cultivate large beds of plants of a kind than it is to raise plants in a greater variety, for in the latter case each special stock must have its individual treatment, a necessity which involves a considerable expenditure of time and trouble. In addition to the ease and convenience of cultivation, there is scarcely another species of farming that yields such large profits to the acre. It is true that the culture of small plants always involves careful nature and a considerable outlay of work. One man may care successfully for a twenty-acre orchard, in all but the fruit season, while it will take at least ten to cultivate the same area in strawberries, and perhaps nearly as many for a perfumery farm of the same extent, but the returns represent a much greater margin over the investment.

Doubtless there are many who hesitate about going into this business because it is new and comparatively untried one. Others, who are partially informed on the subject, are discouraged by learning the cost of a plant for distilling perfumes, and the delicate nature of the process. There is, however, one simple and inexpensive process of extracting the essential perfumes of delicate flowers or herbs, which is called "absorption," and which any farmer's wife can do by way of experiment before taking up the enterprise as a regular industry. Square wooden boxes, with glass bottoms, are provided, and over these are spread layers of purified lard and suet. Freshly-cut flowers are spread over the layer of fat every morning, and removed the next day, when fresh flowers take their place. The grease finally becomes heavily charged with the perfume of the blossoms or leaves, and is in a commercial form. Anyone who will take pains to investigate the subject will discover that there are still other ways of securing perfumes, which are quite as simple and effective, and can be made to take the place of more elaborate processes, until the day of experiment has passed and some little capital may be embarked in the enterprise.

A Boston caterer, who looked after the feeding of 7,000 veterans during the four days of the Grand Army encampment, has since been figuring, and finds that his guests consumed 10,000 loaves of bread, nearly three-quarters of a ton of tongue and the same amount of corned beef; 300 gallons of baked beans, 16,000 eggs, 350 barrels of potatoes, one ton of coffee and two chests of tea.

The tower of the Philadelphia city hall is now 325 feet high, yet on top of that 3,000 tons of iron and bronze are to be placed. There is to be a clock tower, the dials of which are to be 27 feet in diameter, surmounted by a statue of William Penn 37 feet high, and there will be numerous statues.

## DEMPSEY WITH HIS PEN

The Finish of His Great Fight with La Blanche.

HE EXPLAINS HIS TACTICS.

The Nonpareil Says It Was a Cowardly Blow that Caused His Defeat—His Plans for the Future.

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I have been asked what I think of the action of the California authorities in shutting down on boxing exhibitions. My candid opinion is on the prohibition cannot continue. There is too much interest taken in the sport in San Francisco and the other great towns and cities. The



Jack Dempsey.

movement in San Francisco is only a wave from the agitation begun in the East a few years ago, and will not last long.

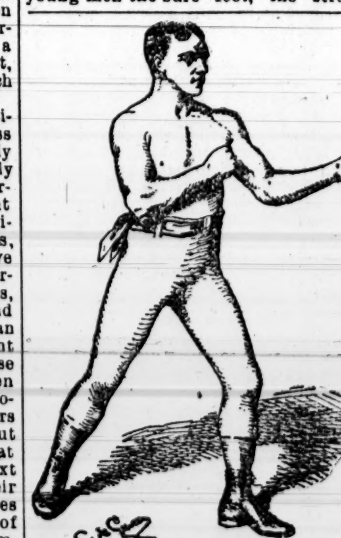
The opposition to glove contests comes from those who have never witnessed them, and who judge of them merely by one or two facts or impressions.

Speaking as a man who has had some experience, I wish to say most emphatically that boxing contests are not rough sport. In the first place the contestants if properly trained are in such fine physical condition, so strong of limb, so hard of flesh, that blows do not hurt or cause them distress but only invigorate. Every man who has faced a furious hail-storm and has felt the blood mounting higher and higher and his spirits rising till at last he has laughed as the hurricane whirled him about, knows something of the exhilaration felt by those who face each other in the ring and stand up under showers of blows.

The beauty of boxing is that it exercises and brings into action every muscle in the human body, from the tip of the toe to the end of the finger. The muscles of the legs, the back, the arms, the neck, all have full play, and the natural combative strategy of each man is as fully developed as though he was engaged in a duel with swords.

Boxing is also the ultimate and final test of physical power and endurance. By its means men may reach as satisfactory a conclusion as to their physical merits as can be reached in any manner short of deadly combat. The practice of this mimic war imparts hardihood, readiness of resource, cheerfulness in adversity, and above all, good temper. I don't say that no better tempered man can ever become a first-class pugilist, but I do say that such cases are very rare. Hard knocks make men good-natured, and proficiency as a pugilist gives a nervous man self-confidence that banishes irritation. The best men do their fighting only in the ring. Outside of it they are as peaceable and amiable as most other citizens, and are deadly enemies of roughs and bar-room terrorists.

Our nineteenth century civilization cannot afford to quarrel with any form of healthy, wholesome athletics, especially in America, where so large a proportion of young men find their only exercise in swinging pens and lifting jergers. Half an hour's work with the gloves each day would give to these young men the sure foot, the strong



Dempsey in the ring.

arm, the hard muscle, the clear eye and the steady brain of the athlete.

Physical exercise means mental rest. Boxing will cure:  
Dyspepsia,  
Insomnia,  
Consumption (in its early stages),  
Malaria,  
Melancholia,  
Insipid pueris,  
The blues,  
Colds, coughs, sore throat and fever.

"This may seem like an extravagant statement, but I do not mean to assert that it is a good thing for a man to rise from a sick bed to box. I mean to say that the ailments named, and scores of others, spring from a condition of the human system, which could not exist if proper care and exercise were had. The Christian Scientists are very nearly right in their assertion that sickness is sin.

It seems somewhat inconsistent for the authorities to prohibit what are called glove-fights, and yet allow wrestling and football matches to proceed. I have tried my hand at both wrestling and boxing, and I can say without fear of contradiction from any one who knows the facts, that the latter

is much more merciful. As to football, the newspaper record of injuries received by players on the two foremost college teams shows a larger number of casualties from one match than prize rings all over the country yield in a year.

There's danger of over-civilization. Through over-civilization nations relapse into barbarism. While Egyptians were athletes they ruled the world; while Persians were athletes their arms were irresistible; while Greeks were athletes the hordes of armies of the whole earth could not overcome them; while the Romans were athletes they were invincible. If I read history aright these cases were all the same; riches and luxury brought decay, corruption, sloth, and then came the fall. I have seen riches and luxury now, and I think I can see some evidences of sloth. There are scores of thousands of men in New York who never give their muscles any harder exercise than they can get from pulling on their boots in the morning.

Boxing contests seem much more damaging than they really are. People grow excited and condemn them as brutal because they see the men striking each other. Their eyes are not quick enough to see how few of the blows land in the face, nor do they see how low the hands are placed on a trained pugilist. Of course at times men are knocked out, and I am now in a position to state that it does not hurt to be knocked out. Nature has made express provision for such emergencies. The blow that inflicts the injury dulls the sensibilities and the only really serious thing about being knocked out is in the struggle to retain consciousness and keep up the fight. Hyams, bruised and bleeding, rose nine times from as many knock-down blows in the last two rounds of his fight with McAuliffe, and was finally knocked senseless. Yet the next day he stood in surprise at a man who asked him if he was much injured. He contented that McAuliffe had not hit him at all; and I know a great many similar cases.

You ask me how I came to lose the fight to La Blanche. I should not have lost it. I did not lose it fairly. The match was against me partly by reason of a deliberate foul committed by the Marine and partly through the fault of the referee, who ought to have immediately given me the fight. Up to the round before the last I had the best of it. In fact I was winning with plenty to spare. When the bell rang for the end of the round we ceased sparring and I turned my back to La Blanche and walked off toward my corner. He started toward his corner, but turned and ran after me. Suddenly I got a blow on the neck that sent me staggering to the ropes, and above all, the cowardly blow ever delivered, the most deliberate foul ever perpetrated in a prize ring. I was dazed and weak from that cowardly blow, and my seconds immediately claimed the fight for me on a foul. But I never won a fight on a foul, and I would not win from the Marine in that fashion. Besides, the referee's hesitation had put him in a bad position. So I refused to win on a foul and evened matters up and took the referee out of a fix by continuing the round until we were pulled apart. I never fully recovered after La Blanche hit me that foul blow.



One of Jack's nimble tricks.

I have tried everything short of striking him to bring him into a contest with me again, but he has again and again refused. Nothing but necessity would get him to face me now.

Of course, I lost no championship when I faced La Blanche. I was giving him twelve and one-half pounds, and after he defeated me I was still middle-weight champion of America, which, I suppose, means the world.

A great many of my friends have written to ask me whether or not I am going to England. I don't know. I am considering the matter. It all depends on what I find out to be the prospect. What would be the use of my going to England at present? They have a number of good men there—Toll Wall, Bill Goode and Ted Pritchard—but nobody knows which one of these three is the best, and they all claim to be champion middle-weights of England. I would like to see them settle the question among themselves, and when they had finally found out who was the real champion, I would be willing to make a match with him for reasonable terms, and toss up to see whether he shall come to America to fight me, or I shall go to England to fight him. I don't know how good these English middle-weights are. They have not fought any of the Americans of note, and we have therefore no means of comparing them; but judging from the fate of other English wonders like Wallace and Jim Smith, they are no more than a match for first-class American fighters of their own weight.

I don't know anything about Bob Fitzsimmons, the latest importation from Australia, except that he whipped McCarthy in much quicker time than I did. That may mean that he is better than I am, or it may mean that he is a rusher who does all his fighting in three or four rounds and then goes to pieces. McCarthy is an awkward man to fight, they say. Fitzsimmons is him hard and often, may say right here, though, that anybody who looks over my record will see that many of my fights have been long. That does not mean that the battle was hard, but only that I was cautious and would not risk my advantages by trying to wind up matters in a hurry.

In my last fight with McCarthy I had him whipped in the seventh round and did not know it. He was staggering all over the ring, but I suspected a trap and would not go near him all the remainder of the round. "Jack," he said afterward, "I was done for in that seventh round if you had followed me up. I was blind and dizzy and almost out." McCarthy is the most good-natured man I ever fought with. We used to train together, and he spent half his time chaffing me and telling what he was going to do with me when I fought. He would sit down and tell me exactly where he was going to hit me and how hard. Even when we were fighting we were talking pleasantly to

each other and laughing over each blow till Mac got dizzy. I begged him to give up but he would not do it, he was too plucky, though he had not one chance in a thousand then. So he had to go out. All the same he is as good a friend as I have in California to-day.

I have no plans at present, or rather I have a great many plans and have not decided on any of them. I have a great many offers from theatrical managers. I have my own company to consider, and I also have inducements to go to England, Australia and home to Oregon where my family are. I am undecided as yet as to what I will do. JACK DEMPSEY.

## ART AND ARTISTS.

We see new studios opening in every direction upon our different streets, and some of the pictures presented are very meritorious, and the passer-by stops to study them with an interested eye. Then there are others that are mere shams, in which color, author and perspective are all at fault. Even the greatest intensity of color which we find here in California, we see sometimes exaggerated, till the landscapes look as if a sea of paint had run riot over the canvas and the effects were merely haphazard.

It is not every so-called artist that can repeat even a little plot of ground covered with green grasses. How multitudinous are the lights that flash from the quivering blades. How golden the sunshine. There is not a square yard of the whole expanse that is exactly duplicated by another square yard. There is something in nature always to rival the coloring, something to vary the effect. Not every one who paints recognizes this fact; a green lawn is a green lawn, and nothing else to them, instead of a mirror of wonderful coloring and ever-varying lights and shades.

Now and then we see displayed in the show windows landscaped pictures where the green is just one great unvarying blotch. They are dead wastes, shrill-d by no warmth of golden sunbeams—all the gold of the green is left out, and the trees are trees that never bend to the winds or wave their graceful branches in the soft breeze, or whose leaves never whisper in murmurous undertones, and dance and flinker in delight with the sunbeams. It requires something more than canvas, and brush and paint to produce a picture. A real picture will thrill us like the poem of a great singer. It is full of the music of beauty, and the soul of feeling. Nature hides in it, and it is great because it is like her.

Next week we will try and give our readers an introduction to some of the real artists of Los Angeles.

## NOTES.

The New York Saturday Review furnishes the following interesting art notes:

Two Americans are among the artists who exhibited at the last Salon whose works have been purchased by the French government. They are John Lewis Brown and Alexander Harrison, and their pictures, respectively "Before the Start" and "Lullia," will now go to adorn the walls of the Luxembourg gallery. We call them Americans, but they are Frenchmen in all intents and purposes, as they live entirely abroad, Brown having done so since childhood.

John La Farge has just begun the first vacation he has taken since he made the Japanese trip he is now describing in the Century, and that is some four years ago. John La Farge has worked in New York winter and summer unremittingly. Now he has gone on another pleasure tour with Henry Adams, the companion of the former trip, to whom the Century papers are dedicated. Writing to a friend just before starting, he says: "I go to the Pacific as before, but this time away from art and culture into missionary dorf and savagery, in it, so far as my time and tendencies will allow. I go to Hawaii, to Samoa and other such places; then I don't know, perhaps back; if, on the contrary, I meet the old friend of the Wanderer, I may go still further away, and if I could, still further than that." Mr. Adams and Mr. La Farge travel in a yacht.

Walter Satterlee leaves Spain this month for America. He comes back laden with sketches as the fruit of what he says has been, speaking as a painter, the most delightful summer of his life.

John Kennerly who is much better known here than in France, his native country, is now exhibiting in Paris a collection of studies, most prominent among which are characteristic sketches made in the political world at Washington. He has a studio in Washington, a big, bare barn of a room, eminently a workshop whose walls are covered with sketches made by a window, for it is lighted entirely from the top.

F. Edwin Ewell is about completing the bust of Vice President Morton, a sketch for which he was shown at last spring's Academy. It is to be placed in the Senate Chamber.

The Detroit Museum of Art has received a present of \$100 from James E. Scripps, of the Detroit Evening News. The donation is to be used to send the institution's most proficient pupil abroad for two years' study.

Mrs. Arthur Sherwood, nee Rosina Emmet, has a younger sister who also possesses artistic gifts. Miss Lydia Emmet is but a young girl, but her work in stained glass attracts attention in high quarters. She has just completed a memorial window for the family of the late Dr. Moore for many years rector of Trinity Church, Newark, and which is to be placed there.

## The Old Whaling Towns Picking Up.

According to The Providence Journal, an interesting and gratifying disclosure of the census is that of the revival of the old whaling towns. The whole fishery centers, where once the coming and going of busy ships gave a lively air of industry to the wharves and streets, felt the influence of this fishery as an almost fatal blow, and in the decades immediately succeeding the fifties remained sorrowful monuments to a great industry's decay. Now, however, they seem to be recovering their old time energy, and it is not unlikely that an inheritance of the same enterprise which characterized them in the past will once more push them steadily forward. New Bedford, formerly the greatest whaling port on the whole coast, now boasts a population of 41,044, a gain of more than 50 per cent. since 1880, and New London, the second port in importance, has gained some 30 per cent. or more in the same time.

## No Tail, Poor Thing.

There was born on the ranch of Victor Piazza, near town, last week, a calf with absolutely no tail, and otherwise perfectly formed. This freak of nature is owned in Santa Rosa. His calfship started out in the race of life against almost overpowering odds—odds sufficient to discourage any ordinary or average calf, but this calf is by no means an ordinary one, and he will probably make his mark in life. It would be an act of simple justice to see that this particular calf is given more than his usual share of rope on every possible occasion.—Sensational Times.

## MUST THE NEGRO MOVE?

Senator Butler for the Separation of the Races.

A REPLY TO SOME CRITICISMS.

Why the White Race Does Not Move—The Blacks will Always be a Scullion Race in the Sunny South.

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The growing interest manifested throughout the country in the "race problem," and the disposition to discuss it calmly and fairly, encourages the hope that whatever there is of a "problem" in it, will be promptly solved.

The bill introduced in the Senate by me in January last for the "emigration of the colored people from the Southern States" has been criticised from various points of view, and with a variety of motives—sometimes fairly and approvingly, sometimes harshly and unjustly; but it has put both races to thinking—and that is one point gained.

Many false impressions have been made, unwittingly in some instances, designedly in others, as to the objects contemplated, and the motives which actuated the mover. It has been studiously asserted that the objects of the bill was the "deportation" of the negroes in this country to Africa, and that my motives were controlled by hostility to the negro. In regard to the first, I may say, Africa is not mentioned nor suggested in the bill; and, in point of fact, was not in my mind when the bill was drafted.

In the discussion referred to Africa as a country to which negroes might migrate because it was suggested to me in conversation with very intelligent and influential men of the negro race, and because the entire separation of the races was recommended and advised by Mr. Abraham Lincoln and other prominent abolitionists. These facts, as to Mr. Lincoln and others, I ascertained in the investigation of the subject made after the introduction of the bill. Mr. Lincoln is, therefore, much more entitled to the credit or discredit (according to the stand-point from which it is viewed,) of this idea than myself, so that those who combat the wisdom, or propriety, or advisability of separating the races, and the removal of the colored or negro race from this country, must "try conclusions" with Mr. Lincoln's arguments before assailing mine. My original purpose in the introduction of the bill was to enable the negroes in the over-populated sections of the



Senator M. C. Butler.

South to get homes in other parts of the country, where they could improve their condition and relieve the congestion in the South, where there is too much of that kind of labor. The idea of their going to Africa came up incidentally and rather as a corollary to the other. The question is asked, if the contact of the two races in the South is intolerable, why does not the white race move? The answer is, there is too simple and conclusive. The white race will not move. They own the soil for the most part, and will not abandon it. That disposes of that proposition. Then, say the negroes, we will not move. The South is our home also. Very well; my reply to that is, remain where you are, if you are content to continue the "scullion race," as by its colored Bishop Turner says—so be it. My own opinion is, your condition in life would be much improved by moving to other parts of the country or to Africa, but, of course, you must judge of the wisdom of that opinion and govern yourselves accordingly. I can stand it if you can. Nobody is attempting to compel you to move.

Now as to my motives. I have never pretended to be a negro worshiper. My own conscience tells me that I am not a negro hater, and therefore I am actuated by no feeling of animosity or aversion to the negro. I am not dishonest enough to lie to him, to curry favor with him by appealing to his prejudices, or to willfully mislead him by hypocritically professing great devotion to him to get his vote. This I cannot and will not do, whatever the consequences. The negro has done nothing to me to make me hate him. On the contrary, with rare exceptions, I have received nothing but kindness at his hands, and in the exceptional cases he was more the victim of misplaced confidence in vicious and designing men of my own race, than the actor on his own impulses. So that my sympathies rather than ill will go to the negro. I know the white man is able and will take care of himself. Perhaps the negro can and will. We shall see.

Meanwhile he will learn that his best friends are those who tell him the truth, however disagreeable and unpleasant it may be for the time being. He will learn that his safety lies in the paths of honesty and self-denial, and in the acquisition of knowledge, and that full and complete justice will come to him from all parts of the country, South and North, when he abandons the pursuit of false gods, the advice of false friends, and deals with the problems of life as they are, and not as idealists and sentimentalists present them. M. C. BUTLER.

## Very True.

[Life.]  
"New York is a great place," said the tourist. "It has an Italian quarter and a French quarter, but where is the American quarter?"  
"In the pocket of the hotel waiter," answered his American cousin.



## STYLISH FRIVOLITIES.

## From the Paradise of the Paris Parades.

## THE TOILETS OF CARMEN SYLVA.

Egyptian Embroideries—Notes on Lace Jotted Down in Brussels—Novelties in Jewelry—Slow Advance of the Panier.

(Copyright, 1900—FOR THE TIMES.)

PARIS, Sept. 25.—[Special Correspondence.] One cannot say whether it is because the sons of the Khedive have been traveling about, showing themselves at fetes and provoking the playing of the "Egyptian March" everywhere, but Egyptian embroideries have sprung of a sudden to the heights of fashionable favor. The young men are good-looking individuals, with alert, intelligent faces, and the embroideries are sometimes fine enough to arouse the suspicion that they come out of the Princes' private magazine. Receptions and dinner dresses are made gorgeous with them, the gold and silver threads showing



Costume with Egyptian embroideries.

well on all fabrics, but being especially effective on a robe of ivory cloth, finished recently for the Princess de Broglie. This dress, which is one of the most elaborate of recent creations, has a full straight skirt, stitched with many rows of gold-colored silk about the hem. The long Louis XVI. vest was embroidered by workmen from Cairo, sent especially to execute some half-dozen commissions. It is cut with long basques, and the collar and lapels of the coat turn back with more of the oriental stitchery. A jacket of white lace falling from a collar band, formed of several bias folds of similar flimsy fabrics and making a soft and pretty chemise, is meant to wear with this costume.

More humble folk use the embroideries for little gowns, jackets, which are excellent, for instance, over different shades of gray. Several costumes exhibited within the week have shown neutral tinted cloths or silks, with short trunks, and zouaves made with Medici collars and edged with little gold and silver braid. It is probable that as the season advances these Eastern garments will be chosen for the skirt panels of smart dresses, for the fronts of bodices and for cuffs and collars.

A Paris house has been making some pretty and simple costumes for the Queen of Roumania (Carolette), who, like the lads from the land of the Sphinx, has spent some time of late in Western Europe travelling—the time having come when Queens are supposed to walk like other people—in a fawn-colored cloth made with a medium length Louis XV. jacket opening on a full front in red silk. An elaborate embroidery in jet covers the lapels, the sleeves from shoulder to waist and the pockets. The fourreau skirt is draped slightly over the hips, and, queens being able to afford a little more common sense than the average Parisienne of this autumn of 1890, clears the ground well all around. The hat which goes with this costume is a fawn-colored felt with brim of rough beaver and trimmings of ribbons and long plumes.



Novelties in Jewelry.

A second suit combines a tailor-made jacket of pearl gray lilies cloth with fourreau skirt, blouse of white silk and plaited bit of embroidered muslin. Delicate gold thread embroidery on the left side of the skirt falls like a trail of flowers on a chatelaine. An evening dress is of soft, yellow crepe de chine. The skirt is plain in front with a double ruche about the bottom. All the fullness is thrown to the back which has a short train. The bodice is low, draped slightly with yellow mousseline de soie and trimmed with ropes of yellow roses, which hang in long ends like a sash behind. Another evening dress is of water green of gold-colored cloth, with a plain apricot silk with high-shoulder sleeves embroidered in silver and gold. There are braces of pink silk which fasten under rosettes at the waist, and which lift the front of the skirt in simple but quite original draperies. The skirt is in white silk, brocaded in pink and silver, and encircled by two sets of four circular rows of rich gold braid.

Spending a couple of days in Brussels last week, I happened to see in that gay little Paris one of the finest pieces of lace finished in some time by its patient workwomen. The delicate web was ordered for the skirt of a dress for the marriage trousseau of the daughter of a rich Belgian merchant. It was a long time in making—the bride must be by this time well out of

the honeymoon—and the commission was revoked, but the work went on and the lace when finished was put for a day or two on exhibition. It is forty inches wide and has a length of several yards. The design is of roses with exquisite foliage and raised petals, the whole so rich that the eye of a woman cannot look on it without coveting. The flowers form a deep border in which shallow scallops at the bottom and run in looser, less formal pattern over the body of the material. Each rose is fully worked out as to its many petals, which stand up from the surface with wonderful perfection. The rose foliage is matchless in the cob-web like delicacy of its veining and tracery.

Brussels lace costs less than it did formerly, because the flowers or "sprigs" are now sewn on a ground of tulle instead of one made by hand. This cheapening has not benefited the designs, but in spite of it much of the new lace, both that made with the bobbins, "fleurs en plat," and that made with the needle, "fleurs en point," is very beautiful. The love of fine laces is something which increases constantly and which deserves encouragement, because a piece of good lace has lasting value instead of being its way to the ragbag at the end of a single season, like so many of our tasteless but not inexpensive flippers, and because lace is to a certain extent an investment, like diamonds. The novelties include collars with pointed laces coming to the waist and below for ladies of middle age. For quite young ladies are collars with short pointed laces. For dressy wear for young married ladies are standing collars to be worn either inside or outside of the dress collar and supplemented by long pointed plastrons. Cuffs to match these laces come from the waist and are somewhat pointed on the outside of the arm. As the usual "lace set" is now arranged, it includes four pieces, the standing collar, the plastron and the cuffs, which are also suitable for use on the bodice, in addition to the plastron as side pieces.

An ornament which will be much used this winter, to judge from present indications, is the lace flower or butterfly. A rose or lily in Brussels lace is placed in the hair or on the bosom in room of a diamond spray. Occasionally a long trail of buds and foliage is seen draping the bodice or catching up tulle flounces. The butterflies are worn on the shoulders, in the puffings of a skirt ruche, the gatherings of a flounce, or wherever they are most unexpected and so capable of lending piquancy. The young daughter of the King of Belgium (the Princess Clementine), appeared at a concert on the second night of my stay in the Belgian capital, and looking at her closely for some distinguishing characteristic I saw nothing more noteworthy than that her simple white crepe de Chine gown was knotted at the waist by a silk scarf, the folds of which were caught a large lace butterfly.

Paris is tempting womankind with many things pretty and some new in jewelry. The diamond is the most favored gem, and after it come fine emeralds and sapphires. I have seen



A Parisian Gown.

of late splendid opals set in marquise rings, surrounded by diamonds, but the superstition which attaches to this most beautiful stone seems well-nigh insurmountable. Huge smoky pearls are set encircled by sapphires. The topaz is raised to the pinnacle of fashion, and is mounted as the yellow center of a great daisy with petals of diamonds. Some of the new pins take the flat old-fashioned shape in gold, engraved with a design. Others are many pointed stars within circles of pearls. A pretty shape is a crown with points of pearls and rubies. New designs are silver lizards set with pearls, bunches of grapes in green gold, fern fronds set with brilliants, and miniatures of French beauties in round pins with tiny pearls in the plaits of their hair and pearly ribbons twisted about their faces for frames.

Some of the daintiest chatelaine pendants are oval mirrors framed like writing tablets in gold. A new bracelet is five strings of pearls held together in places by diamond-studded bars. Another is five hoops of different jewels: emeralds, diamonds, rubies, diamonds, sapphires. The newest bracelet watch is set like a round locket in a gold chain studded with rubies and diamonds. The rings seen are either marquise designs or are wires set with large gems on bars diagonally. Last evening at the opera there was opportunity to observe fine displays of corsage ornaments. A young Parisienne wore a necklace of diamond stars with a large pearl forming the middle of each, and festoons of diamonds hanging from point to point with pendants of immense pear-shaped pearls. Another noticeable ornament was a necklace of rose leaves done in pierced work in gold, lavishly set with diamonds and having pendants of splendid emeralds. The young Comtesse de Gontaut Biron (née de Lesseps) wore a hair ornament of gold pierced work, simulating a ribbon bow in front, with a diamond of great size in the middle and hundreds of smaller stones lending a star-like brilliancy. To this she added a collar of gold-pierced work, diamond studded and with splendid diamond stars. Gold acorns with diamond foliage make new sprays for the bodice, only less sparkling than lilies in gold, with diamond-tipped stamens, and leaves of the same blazing stones. Flights of swallows or dragon flies in diamonds are brilliant corsage decorations, if not altogether novel; equally beautiful is a ribbon knotted in loops and studded with pearls and diamonds.

The paniered dress advances on us slowly. Winter costumes, to the casual observer, are almost as straight and severe in their draperies as those of the past two or three seasons, but it needs only a little attention to detect the signs of something quite different to come. Dinner and reception dresses, especially when of brocade or stuffs, affect small flat paniers, often combine

with overdresses cut in deep shallops and edged with long and heavy fringe. A heavy carriage cloak is in gray brocade deeply smocked at the neck, with a high frilled collar, edged with silver fox fur and lined with pale pink. Gray velvet with lining of crimson makes another handsome combination. The circular cloaks for opera and concert wear in cream color, pale blue, light blue, gray or even pale yellow, are very gay with their fancy yokes of tinsel fabric and their bright quilted linings. Velvet sleeves are not seen either on the new costumes or on fall jackets, but braided sleeves are the special feature of some of the prettiest coats of the autumn.

ELLEN OSBORN.

## A Curiosity of Literature.

During the American civil war, the English cartoon paper, Punch, sharing the prejudices of a majority of the English people, was heartily in sympathy with the seceding South, and lampooned and caricatured Lincoln and the North bitterly. After the assassination of Lincoln, however, Punch published a cartoon representing Britannia in sympathizing with Col. Grant by the side of the dead President. On the opposite page was the following poem, which, for its honest, earnest and many apology to the dead and its glowing and appreciative tribute to Lincoln's genius, deserves to rank among the most remarkable contributions to modern literature.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

[Foully assassinated, April 14, 1865.]

You lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's bier! You, who with mocking pencil went to Broad for the self-complacent British sneer.

His length of shambling limb, his furrowed brow,

His giant, gnarled hands, his unkempt, bristling hair,

His garb uncouth, his bearing ill at ease,

How of all men he seemed the most to please,

Of what he will to shine, of art to please.

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## BALMY AND BEAUTIFUL.

## SWEET ODORS FROM THE SACRAMENTO PEACH RANCHES.

How the Delicious Fruit is Raised and Shipped to San Francisco—Stems Wheelers Loaded Down—Orchards Containing Thousands of Acres.

A man familiar with the fruit growing of the Pacific slope said: "It is worth the while of any tourist to California to take a run up the Sacramento river. Not one tourist in a thousand does this, simply because the 'attraction' is not advertised. But such peaches and such a trip! Let me tell you about it for the enlightenment of travelers in search of something new, and also in the interest of general information."

"The fruit ranches of the Sacramento river district are near the river banks or levees. The river is narrow and winding. A fringe of cottonwood trees marks its course for miles. These cottonwoods also make a windbreak to protect the orchards. The Sacramento river fruit which comes east is packed carefully in boxes. It is less and is drier looking than the ripper fruit which is ready to go to San Francisco for immediate consumption. It is in fact expected to ripen on the way, while the consignments for San Francisco are in their prime. And here let me suggest that while California has its minims of romance, the daring and successful marketing of green fruits—carried over snow-capped mountain ranges and extensive deserts over 3,000 miles, in fact, that the palates of New Yorkers may be tickled—is something out of the common."

## THE RIVER AND THE RIVER.

"The orchards are as carefully cultivated as a flower garden in the east. There is not a weed an inch long, or a blade of growing grass between their uniform and well-trimmed rows. They have as a basis a rich 'bottom lands' soil and the glorious climate of California. They are scattered all along the river, both sides. The fruit boxes which visit them are stern wheelers, which plow up the water like an old-fashioned churn. And here come in the picturesque features of the trip. There are no wharves—nothing but bank landings. Each boat makes trips of two sorts. The first is made largely after dark. The boat is filled with empty baskets, which must be delivered from the city back to the owners at their ranches to be refilled. This is on the up trip from the city. The pilots steer up in the blackest night with unfailing accuracy to the slight breaks in the cottonwood barriers—none over a few feet high—and land the boat. The second trip is made during the day. The boat is filled with baskets to be thrown ashore at each of the many stops. Overhead the dark sky, underneath the quiet river, on each side a ragged row of trees, except for the twinkling of the bell in the engine room and the pounding of the wheel on the water stern, the trip is accomplished in almost total silence."

"But with the coming of the daylight the scene changes. At each gateway through the trees there are great consignments of fruit, swelling scores of baskets, of apples of Cathay, and rivaling any flower in rich coloring. Great, juicy, luscious peaches, in thousands of baskets, mutely implore you to eat them—bloom and all! While the baskets are going over the gangplank (I am speaking entirely now of the shipments to San Francisco) you have a chance to view the ranches. First, there is an odor of clean, fresh straw, which is spread at the landings to keep the dust down. Then a view of a California home—a tasteful wooden building, its surroundings trim and brilliant and odorless with the most luxurious flowers, all the result of irrigation coupled with the climate—let the climate never be forgotten."

## THE ORCHARD.

"Then you see the hitherto concealed orchards. The trees are small, without one particle of dead wood on them. All the strength of the soil is in the fruit, and the manner in which that has been thinned out at an early stage of growth would prove a surprise to the novice or tender foot. These orchards jointly cover many thousands of acres, and each is cultivated to the highest possible degree. They are so many gold mines in a season of high prices, and a source of good income at any time. Easier than eastern farming? Yes, of course, but the orchard growing season is drawn back. He is constantly menaced by the ever shoaling Sacramento river, for one thing. The miners have poured such a mass of detritus into the river that the bed has been raised so that the levees must be made higher and higher. There are one or two levees in the river which are, or were, practically submerged a few years ago. Whether their many broad acres have been reclaimed since then I don't know."

"Well, the work of loading the steamer for her trip to San Francisco, where she will arrive in time to be unloaded before the nightfall, is a task of no small magnitude. But as the cargo accumulates until on board there are peaches everywhere except in the cabins, a concentration of sweet odors and an aggregation of lusciousness is reached that would fill the eastern man or woman with delight. I have seen all the fruit growing seasons, but there is nothing else which so incessantly provokes the palate and sense of smell. The boat is full early in the afternoon. Then she leaves the last boat landing, thrushes her way down the river toward the city, while the waves wash the high rules on either side to and fro. Before midnight she is plowing the waters of Suisun bay. Before daylight she has passed the Golden Gate, feeling the ocean swell, and has landed her fruit at the Jackson street wharf. When the cargo of this and other fruit boats is piled up there it is not necessary to look further for a great show, fruit by the ton."—New York Tribune.

## Compressed Tea.

An attempt is being made to introduce to the use of compressed tea. It is claimed that it has many advantages over loose tea, the chief of which is that the leaves being submitted to heavy hydraulic pressure, all the cells are broken and the constituents of the leaf are more easily extracted by the boiling water, thus effecting a considerable saving in the quantity required for use. Its great advantages over loose tea, however, would seem to be its more portable character, and, in the case of long sea voyages, or for use in expeditions, the reduction of its bulk to one-third. The compression of tea in blocks further, it is said, constitutes a real and important improvement in the treatment of the leaf. It is claimed that trouble, waste and uncertainty are avoided and that exactitude in measuring is insured. It is also alleged that by compression the aromatic properties of the leaf are retained for a much longer period and that it is better preserved from damp and climatic changes.—New York Telegram.

## Beyond Her Reach.

The Summer Girl—Jack, please do something for me.

The Summer Beau—With all my heart.

The S. G.—Then do drive the flies from the front of my hat. They are quite beyond my reach.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

## A Swampscott (Mass.) belle.

Chamberlain by name, has suddenly discovered that she has great whistling powers, and is about to visit Europe intent upon blowing Mrs. Shaw out of sight.

## A Hall of Fire.

A fire ball, blue and white, fell in Brooklyn, Conn., during a recent thunderstorm. One account says it seemed to come straight down from the sky, and hit the carriage in which Mr. and Mrs. Sperry and children were driving. All were hurled out of the vehicle. Mr. Sperry was badly burned and his wife and two children were paralyzed. Neither carriage nor horse was much injured.

## Almost as Big as a Bird.

A few days ago a horse standing in front of Peters' feed store, on Central avenue, pranced about and then fell down. Men who hurried to the animal discovered that a horsefly was sinking his proboscis into the animal's hide. They brushed the fly off, and, bottling him, sent the bottle to Professor Lintner. He now forms one of the professor's notable specimens. The fly measures 2½ inches spread of wings, and is the largest horsefly that Dr. Lintner ever saw.—Albany Journal.

## The Porter in His Palace.

A gentleman who was traveling on a sleeping car, and who was to alight at about three in the morning, gave the porter explicit directions to wake him at the proper time, and went to sleep. About midnight the porter came and aroused him. "Excuse me, sah," the porter said, "but I forgot where you're going to get off."

The passenger, not much pleased at this interruption, repeated his directions, and then again addressed himself to sleep. He slept until a few minutes of the arrival of the train at the point where he was to stop when he fortunately awoke. Looking at his watch he discovered that he had barely time to get dressed, and he scrambled into his clothes with a celerity that saved him from missing his station, all the time saying to himself things concerning the porter which were by no means complimentary to that individual.

As the train drew into the station, where it made a stop of only a moment, the gentleman hurried out of the car, and as he did so passed the porter, sound asleep on a seat in the smoking room. With a poke of his valise the passenger awakened him. "Say," he demanded, "why didn't you call me as I told you to? I came very near sleeping over."

The porter drew himself up with sleepy dignity, suppressing a yawn and rubbing his eyes open.

"On dis car," he returned, with the air of one who had been grossly insulted, "dis ain't no place of de passengers' loved to wake up de porter, an' you'll have to wait till dis individual wakes up of himself before you can get any such questions answered."

With perfect coolness he laid himself down again, and the passenger hurried out of the car without waiting to continue the conversation.—Boston Courier.

## Quite Different.

An English laborer who was giving a traveler some interesting items of information in regard to the region where he lived, chanced to touch on the curious superstitions of the country folk.

"Why," said he, "I was over to Leek Woolton Monday week, and there I see a young female binding together two sticks with a thread. Cross them, she did, and then tied them together."





A Little Child's Thought.  
Ah, here's my little doggie dear,  
As white as snow and as black as coal,  
I only wish that he could smile,  
And talk a bit with me.

But he'll not only bark and say  
How-wow how-wow, how-wow,  
And what he wants to say to me,  
I'm sure I do not know.

Her up so very fine,  
With r-bbons bright upon her neck,  
And hat and shawl like mine.

And then I found a busy bee,  
'Twas buzzing soft and low,  
And I could hear his happy voice  
Wherever I did go.

And only yesterday I dressed  
Her up so very fine,  
With r-bbons bright upon her neck,  
And hat and shawl like mine.

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they had heard, standing solitary and still, as the frozen skies, shut round by hills and far from all places of human habitation.

Tom Arnold was the oldest of the boys, and was a regular Columbus in spirit, always ready for a forward movement in any work of exploration that he might have planned, and he was really acknowledged by the others as their leader. He was bold and determined, too, in the face of adversity; full of expedients and tireless in effort. And withal he was good-natured and unselfish, and as the possessor of all these excellent qualities it was no wonder that the boys felt safe under his guidance and ready to fall in with any proposition that he might make.

"Boys," said Tom, "you know mother believes in me, and I've talked her over to a plan that I've been thinking about for the last week or so, and she has consented to let Ed and me take a trip up the Yukon in our boat, provided you fellows will go with us. Game is splendid—there are a plenty of elk and deer, so there'll be no danger of our starving, and then just think of the trout and other fish that will be in our way. Two of the Indians at the station will go along with us, and the whole thing will be just glorious."

"Mother will not object to our going with you, I am sure," said George Haverly, for only last night she said that she never felt any anxiety about Fred and me when she knew that we were with you. This is the beginning of the summer weather in this region, and we may look for six weeks of good weather yet. Mother'll consent, I am sure, so count on us, old fellow. When do you propose to start?"

"Day after to-morrow, with your mother's consent," replied Tom. And so it was settled.

E. A. O.

## CARPETS CLEANED BY STEAM.

How Stains, Dirt and Vermin Are Removed from the Floor Coverings.

"I want this carpet thoroughly cleaned—steam-cleaned, mind you," said the customer, upon whom a reporter had called a few days ago. "Nothing short of steam, I am sure, will take out the grease spots from this."

"Madam," replied the upholsterer, with a faint smile, "I know of no process for steam cleaning."

"But you advertise!"

"I advertise, as all other dealers in my line do, to clean carpets by steam. The process is always employed in the business, though it naturally occasions some misunderstanding. People almost invariably suppose that the 'steam cleaning' of carpets and rugs is performed by the direct application of steam to the fabrics, whereas, as a matter of fact, the only connection it has with the process is to run a stationary engine that supplies the power for the work. That is all carpet cleaning 'by steam' means."

"How then is the work done, pray?"

"It is simply a process of beating carpets by steam power, that is all. Being done by machinery it is more thoroughly executed than it can be done by person with a club. All it pretends to accomplish is the shaking out of the dust."

"But suppose there should be any vermin?"

"They will probably remain undisturbed, particularly if the nap of the carpet or rug is long and thick."

"And the grease spots?"

"The 'steam cleaning' process makes no pretense of taking them out; all it removes is the dust."

"So that is the reason why my steam cleaned carpets have always come out with the old grease spots after a few weeks of use?"

"Certainly, madam. The grease still remains in the fabrics, and as soon as it has had time to gather dust it shows it again."

"Well, that does seem to me almost a swindle! But tell me what the process you speak of actually is."

"The 'steam cleaning' of carpets is done in huge octagonal cylinders of slats made to revolve rapidly by a steam engine. Projecting shelves inside the cylinders and running their whole length keep the carpets bouncing around violently all the time, while the revolving boxes whirl and every particle of dust is blown out of the material by the action of centrifugal force. That is all there is to the business; it is simply a mechanical improvement on the colored gentleman and his club."

"But why do you call that sort of carpet beating 'steam cleaning' when you know that it does not clean?"

"Simply because every one else does, madam, and if we did not the public would suppose that we were not up to the most advanced methods of our trade."

"Goodness me!" exclaimed the customer. "Is there then no way of having the grease spots taken out of one's carpet?"

"Oh, yes," responded the upholsterer. "If you like you can have your carpets washed. Leave one here, and a workman of ours will first spread it out on the floor and cover it, as if he were going to shave it, with a thick lather made from a kind of soap specially manufactured for the purpose. After the lather has been worked off with tin scrapers the carpet will be entirely free from grease. It will be easier to perform the operation without taking the carpet up by sending our employes to your house."

"What does it cost to clean a carpet in this way?"

"Fifteen cents a yard, madam."

"That seems a good deal to pay, though to my mind it is less of a gouge than the bogus 'steam cleaning' process you have described to me. But does this washing of the carpet dispose of vermin?"

"Not at all. To get rid of them you must have your carpet 'renovated,' as we call it. That is to say, it must be put through a special process, the object of which is to kill all living things in it. Observe that great box over there, as big as an ordinary room. It is of iron, and inside it is surrounded with coils of pipe, through which hot air is pumped by an engine below. In this way the temperature inside that box can easily be raised to 300 degrees, Fahrenheit. But 150 degrees is sufficient to destroy all living organisms. Suppose that a set of furniture is sent down here by its owner with information to the effect that vermin had got into it. We simply put it in that iron vault, slide to the door, turn on the hot air, and within twelve hours the trouble with that set of furniture is absolutely cured. The hot air has to be absolutely dry in the box in order to do the work at that temperature. Mattresses, carpets, curtains, everything, in short, that furnishes a house we treat in this way for the killing of anything that is noxious. 'Renovation' is a euphemistic term for the process."

"So it would seem that the business of getting a carpet really and truly cleaned, in every sense of the word, is a pretty expensive affair?"

"Not so very. At all events, if you have your carpets or rugs first beaten by steam, next washed and finally 'renovated' you are reasonably sure that they will be clean, and the expense will not be more than twenty-five cents a yard at the outside."

Washington Star.

## Too Extravagant.

An old lady had invited another old lady to take tea with her. After the departure of her guest the hostess, who was of a penurious turn of mind, said scoffingly, "Well, Betsy Blake makes a mighty loud profession of being a good church member and all that, but I watched her tonight, and she ate up three heaping teaspoons of sugar in one cup of tea, and if she calls that Christianity I don't!"—Exchange.

## THE CAMPAIGN.

What it Cost the S. P. to Subsidize Newspapers.

## TROUBLE IN BUCKLEY'S CAMP.

The Republican Nominee for Congress in the Fourth District—Complexion of Next Congress—Markham's Nerve.

[San Francisco Call.]

"The history of the Central and Southern Pacific Railroad companies is the history of the politics of this city and State, and it is a history that will be of interest to all who are interested in the future of the country. We, however, will notice a few of the salient points, which are applicable to newspapers only. Of course we could not even approximate to the amount of money distributed to politicians, but it must have been enormous. Even with newspapers the amount has been very large. We speak within bounds when we say that one or two hundred newspapers have received gratuities from the Central and Southern Pacific Railroad companies. A single newspaper which we could name has probably cost the companies a cool \$1,000,000; another which could also be named has had \$400,000 or \$500,000. We know of another paper which had borrowed money from that concern amounting to \$100,000. A weekly newspaper has had \$10,000 a year perhaps for ten years. This would foot up \$100,000. Another weekly paper, we cannot say exactly how much it has had, but we believe \$5000 or \$6000 per annum, running through twenty years. Here is \$120,000 more. From one to 200 other newspapers on this coast, as we have before suggested, have received money. How much this would amount to in the aggregate is unknown—possibly it would require railroad officials months even to hunt it up. The Call, however, should be surprised if these disinterested helpers of the railroad company have been paid \$10,000,000 or \$15,000,000."

For Congress in the Fourth District.

John T. Cutting was born Sept. 7, 1844, at Westport, Essex County, N. Y. At 10 years of age, soon after the death of his parents, he went to Wisconsin, remaining there two years; thence to Illinois, where by his own exertion he acquired an education.

At the commencement of the civil war he was the first to respond to President Lincoln's call for troops, enlisting as a private soldier at the age of 16. He served in Taylor's Chicago Battery until July 20, 1862, when he was discharged on account of disability arising from service in the field.

On January 4, 1863, he was listed in the Chicago Mercantile Battery, serving until the close of the war. He came to this coast thirteen years ago and established the well-known mercantile house, the John T. Cutting company, of which he is now president.

Since his residence on this coast he has been an active interest in national, State and municipal politics. He was chairman of the Republican County Committee during 1882, served on the Executive Committee of the Republican State Central Committee during the last presidential campaign, and in 1888, during his absence in New York, he was nominated by the Republican Municipal and Business Men's Convention for Supervisor from the Fifth Ward, and polled one of the highest votes on his ticket.

His service in the National Guard of California is as follows: He was appointed first lieutenant and quartermaster on the regimental staff of the First Infantry Regiment June, 1881; promoted major and ordnance officer on staff of Second Brigade January 10, 1882; elected colonel of the Second Artillery Regiment December 17, 1885; and in 1888, during his absence in New York, he was appointed colonel of the commanding Second Brigade, September 25, 1887, which position he now holds.

## The Next Congress.

During this session there has been much talk of the certainty that the Democrats would have a majority in the next Congress, and many Republicans have been ready to concede that the Democrats would elect the next Speaker, but taking a closer view of affairs at this time, the Republicans, it is the Democrats are in no danger, and the Republicans are in better fighting trim. The Democratic Campaign Committee is sending out large quantities of documents, but is short of money, and local committees are expected to take charge of the campaign. The Republicans, however, are in a dangerous position, and there is now going to be the hardest fighting that politicians can make. There is a chance that the Democrats will make a gain in Ohio as they have been calculating on. McKinley is very apt to be re-elected, and the fighting ground is spread out so as to tax the resource of the committees.

Trouble in the Buckley Camp.

[San Francisco Call.]

"If Buckley don't stop pulling down on nominees we'll make him squeal for mercy," a leader in the Reform Democratic party asserted yesterday to a reporter of the Call.

"What will you do to make him squeal?" asked the reporter.

"We have political detectives at work night and day trying to discover the means used by Buckley in pulling down our nominees. You would, perhaps, be surprised to hear that Pond has endeavored to persuade McDonald to decline the nomination for Mayor, but such is the case. If the evidence we have received can be relied upon, we have learned that Pond approached McDonald with the plea that Buckley would use every means in his power to defeat and humiliate every nominee of the Reform Democrats, and that McDonald are good friends, but not good enough to weaken McDonald's determination to stand by his nomination through thick and thin."

"Then our detectives are camping on Max Popper's trail and they have unearthed sufficient evidence to prove that he is using his influence to the greatest extent in attempting to persuade our nominees to break away from us. We can see his handwork in the manner in which the last 'pull down' was managed. Popper is right-hand man to Buckley's Pond, and it is easily to be seen that Buckley and Pond are working together in harness in this campaign."

"But you have not told me how you will make Buckley squeal," the reporter interrupted.

"I'm coming to that," said the leader, a stern look settling on his face. "If Buckley and his lambs don't stop meddling with our nominees we will send a committee to Pond to demand his resignation, and if he refuses to do so, we will make a charge of collusion with Buckley. Pond will make no denial; he cannot. Then we will rescind our resolutions."

indorsing his nomination for Governor, and announce ourselves as his latest enemies in this campaign. Don't you think that will make Buckley squirm? We want justice, and we're going to have it, even if it splits the Democratic party from top to bottom."

## A Man with Backbone.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

Col. Markham is making an excellent impression wherever he goes. The people with him whom he comes in contact recognize at once that he is a man with backbone, and one who will think for himself. With such a man in the executive chair at Sacramento the Legislature will not cut up many didos with the people's money. If they do they will probably run up against snags in the shape of vetoes, for the next Governor will not lose sight of the fact that he can veto any or all items in an appropriation bill.

To Enforce Economy.

[San Francisco Bulletin.]

If the party which gains the ascendancy at the next election intends to enforce its limit on State taxation, its representatives in the Legislature will have to introduce new rules in the management of the State finances. The work properly can only be done in the House. Either the rules which will be amended so that a new committee can be appointed whose duty it shall be to take note of appropriations as they are made, and report the House periodically in relation to the amount of money it is voting away, or the ways and means committee will have to add this labor to its other tasks.

THE LATE PRINTERS' STRIKE.

Facts that Controvert Misrepresentation—Attitude of "The Times."

THE PUBLIC.

First. The strike was not on account of wages, hours of labor, lack of prompt payment, or any personal grievance.

Second. The proprietors of the four daily papers had had under consideration the question of retrenchment in their several establishments, and agreed unanimously in laying before the Typographical Union, for consideration, the question of a slight reduction in rates of composition—not, however, presenting any ultimatum. The union arbitrarily refused any concession, and on the 4th of August made a stand-and-deliver demand upon the proprietors to sign, within twenty-four hours, a contract maintaining existing rates for the period of one year. The proprietors, believing that to comply would be unmanly and degrading, refused to sign. The strike followed within twenty-four hours, being formally put into force at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of August 5th, though the men employed on The Times had actually stopped work several hours before. The proprietors rallied and got out their papers without missing an issue, though much crippled for the time being.

Third. The union strikers having voluntarily abandoned good situations on The Times and the Herald, and locked themselves out, the proprietors, in a spirit of generosity, left the place permanently, which they have done.

Fourth. The force employed by The Times are members of the Printers' Protective Fraternity, a rival organized labor body. The men receive the same wages as the predecessors, and are equally competent, more reliable, and not unjust or despotic in their demands. The Fraternity has discipline, solidarity and esprit de corps. The members work under laws, rules and regulations of their own, which do not vary with that of the proprietors, while the proprietors have a right to exercise their own property and business. Their motto is: "Live and let live."

Fifth. The attitude of The Times towards organized labor cannot be successfully assailed. We confidently appeal to the unimpeachable judgment rendered by our pay-rolls from week to week during many years. For the year ended September 30, 1889, The Times' composing-room bills aggregated \$27,857.93, being a weekly average of \$536.39. For the seven months and five days immediately preceding the strike, the bills aggregated \$27,857.93, being a weekly average of \$536.39, inclusive of the strike. The Times furnished to the mistaken men who went out on strike steady and lucrative employment aggregating 4213 days, being a little over 702 weeks of six working days each. For this service we paid \$17,114.40, averaging \$244.41 per man, or \$70.40 per week, being an increase over the rate per week for the preceding year. The average pay per man during this period, instead of being lower than formerly, was high; it was a trifle over \$4.06 per day all round. The averages rendered by individual members of the force were as follows:

Foreman (when working full time) per week \$35.00

Assistant foreman (when working full time) per week \$31.00

Day foreman per week (for partial time) \$18.00

Compositors, each (for full time) \$16.00

Apprentice (for six days work) \$12.00

The piece rate paid, 50 cents per 1000 ems, is the highest; paid on the coast, of obtains only in the leading cities. It is from 20 to 30 per cent. higher than the rates prevailing in most of the large Eastern cities.

Sixth. These high rates have not been lowered by us; they still prevail in The Times office.

Seventh. In the emergency which was forced upon us by the action of the Typographical Union, against the wish of many of its best members, there were but three alternatives left to us as proprietors of The Times, responsible to the public for its daily appearance. These alternatives were: (1) Surrender to the union, and accept the terms of the strike; (2) suspension of publication and abandonment of business; (3) the employment of a new force to take the place of the strikers. We could not think of accepting either the first or the second alternative, but chose the third as being necessary, right and expedient.

Eighth. The result has proven satisfactory. The strike is over. It was a failure. The strikers have no just ground to stand upon. They see their mistake, regret their course, and wish they were restored to the good positions which they voluntarily abandoned. But it is too late.

Ninth. A boycott cannot succeed in this community, which is too intelligent, too independent and too just to be drawn into a crusade of proscription. Besides, the would-be boycotters are not in the right, but clearly in the wrong.

The average citizen justly prides himself on his ability to make his own business for himself, and properly resents the unasked and therefore impudent interference of others in his private affairs.

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Wm. Arthur, Portland, Ore., cured of Ozena, ten years standing, in six months.

Howard Wilson, Ontario, Canada, but formerly of England, cured of Asthma and Consumption of twenty-six years standing, in nine months.

John J. Johnston, Brooklyn, N. Y., cured of Phthisis (first stage) of four years standing, in three months.

Miss Harrison, Tacoma, Washington, cured in two months of an aggravated case of Catarrh.

Steward Mathews, Victoria, B. C., cured of a severe case of Bronchitis in three months.

Wm. Strong, Tombstone, Arizona, cured in four months of the first stage of Catarrhal Consumption.

H. A. Vail, cured of Bronchial Consumption of seven years standing in three months.

Slas Johnson, cured of Asthma of forty-two years standing, in five months.

Charles Wingle, Tacoma, Washington, cured of Bronchitis of seven years standing, in five months.

Persons using this treatment can use the remedies at home as well as at my office.

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